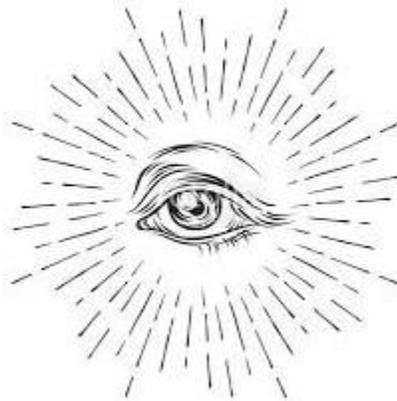


The All-Seeing Eye, may open one's inner mind
to see a greater knowledge,
possibly a transcending of the physical
or even entering a higher state of perception



ETHAN TEMPLETON

AWAKENS THE

ALL-SEEING EYE

Author

JULIEJOE B.

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Chapter 1

IT HAD BEEN A LONG WEEK for Scott and Willa as they loaded their SUV. Now it was time to get Ethan all settled into his seat to head out of town for their weekend holiday. To a small town called Aurora, it had become so special to them! Scott and Willa have been going there for years. They have never experienced anything like it before. The people there are so friendly and kind. It made them feel like they were at home, and everyone there was like one big happy family. The atmosphere seemed magical, with so many exciting events at the fair. It always has great competitions, games, rides, the best food in the county, and the farm animals were great too. The evening events were just as exciting. There was music, singing, and dancing for all. They would always stay in a little Bed & Breakfast in the middle of town called Pipe's Creek Farm Inn, that was run by Phil and Myra Pipe.

Scott Templeton is in his early thirties, a tall, slender built man, with dark hair. His wife Willa being married of nine years was in her late twenties. Her hair is long and curly, being a flaming-red color with a thinly built body. Their son Ethan is seven years old, but to Ethan, he was almost eight. His hair was the same red color as his mom's. Willa would keep his hair a little long, so it was wavy at the ends. She loved how perfect Ethan's hair always looked, having his brilliant green eyes that would make his face look shy but cute.

Now the time was finally here for the County Fair, the event they waited for all year. Aurora, just a three-hour drive east of the city. Willa still remembers the first time they came here. It was their first anniversary. Willa was expecting Ethan and was kind of nervous to leave home being pregnant. Phil and Myra took them in though, they made them feel at home. Scott and Willa didn't have any family, but Phil and Myra became the closest thing they had to one. Ethan would even call them his aunt and uncle. Going to Aurora was like taking a step back in time, and the Templeton family couldn't wait to get there each year. They had been coming back ever since that first year.

Phil Pipe, a tall, older man, having beautiful dark skin and dark eyes. Having a smile that could light up a room. With a mustache that made him look very distinguished too.

Myra Pipe is a no-nonsense older woman, who doesn't let anything stop her. Her short dark curly hair that frames her face with deep-blue eyes. She is of medium build and height, but somehow, she seems ten feet tall. Phil and Myra Pipe had lived in Aurora all their married life. They never had children of their own, so the Inn became their family, making it feel like home to everyone that came to stay. They purchased it five years into their marriage. They've been running it for over 30 years now. They love running it as much now as they did when it first opened.

The Templeton's got to the Inn about Eleven O'clock that morning. The SUV stops, and Ethan jumps out and flies up the porch stairs. He opened the door and ran into the foyer yelling, "Uncle Phil, Auntie Myra we're here! We're here!" Willa tries to catch up with him quickly. But out from behind the desk comes Phil smiling and laughing. "Boy, you've gotten big Ethan!" Phil pats him on the head, then picks him up and hugs him.

Willa apologizes for Ethan's abruptness.

Phil shakes his head and says with a laugh, "I wouldn't have it any other way."

Out from the kitchen comes Myra with her arms out to hug Ethan. Myra says, "Come here my Ethan. Come see Auntie," bending down to hug him.

Scott soon appears with their luggage. Phil says, "Oh Scott, let me help you get that."

Scott smiles and says, "Thanks."

Phil grabs the key, hands it to Ethan and says, "Run on up and open your door, you know which one it is."

Myra and Willa head toward the stairs as Myra tells her, "I got you all set up in your usual room, you can go on up and get settled in."

They stopped in front of the stairs, Willa resting her hand on the stair rail, taking a step up on the first step then turns to look at Myra. "It's been a long week for Ethan," sighing, she said, "Oh thank you, Myra, we just couldn't wait to get here." She steps back down to give Myra a hug then she turns around to climb the stairs to their room. Scott and Phil are right behind her with their luggage.

After they had all the luggage in the room, Phil told Ethan, "Let's go down and ask Auntie for a snack while your parents get settled in."

Ethan looks at Scott and Willa excitedly. They smile at each other, then Willa says, "You can go, but be polite!" So off they went to find Auntie Myra.

Scott and Willa got the suitcases unpacked, and now was settled into their room. They then start down the stairs and head in the direction of the kitchen to find Ethan. Opening the kitchen door, they find him eating a homemade chocolate chip cookie with chocolate all over his face.

"Hi mommy, do you want one? They're delicious," Ethan said smiling at her, holding his cookie out so she could try it.

"Oh my, it looks like it, but no thank you. Drink your milk so we can go please," said Willa.

Myra gets a washcloth out of the drawer, wets it, and starts washing Ethan's face. "There, now you're already for your big adventure today," she says, touching his little nose with her finger and smiling.

Ethan jumps down and grabs his mom's hand and says, "Adventure is out there," and starts pulling her to the door.

Willa gasps out, "Well I guess we're going! We'll see you later tonight." Scott gets up, shaking his head and heads toward the door, and out they went to find their adventure for the day.

Scott wants to stop at the pie-eating contest first. The homemade pies are the best in the county, and he couldn't wait to get started at this event. But Ethan had other plans. Seeing the sign for the gunny sack race, he pulls Willa all the way there.

They go to the starting line and Willa says, "Ok, ok! Let's get you into your sack," and helps him in.

Ethan looks at her with his brilliant green eyes and says, "Mommy, you too. Please!"

"All right, I'll go get a sack," Willa tells him then hurries to get one. She barely gets into her sack before the gun goes off. The contestants start jumping down the path frantically. Ethan jumps his hardest, going so fast that he was passing everyone, but all he could think about was winning, that made him jump even faster.

Willa fell two separate times before getting to the finish line. She didn't even see that Ethan had won.

"Mommy, look! I won! I won!" Ethan was holding the winning ribbon in his hand as he tells her.

"WOW, Ethan! That's great!" She picks him up, hugging him then kisses him on the cheek. She says, "I'm glad that no one was filming this race. It was challenging for Mommy." Laughing, she says, "Let's go show Daddy what you won, OK?" Ethan nods his head, and off they go.

By the time they had found Scott back at the pie eating contest, Scott had eaten four pies still working on his fifth one. The timer goes off, indicating that the battle is over. Scott had only finished four and a half pies. He hadn't even come in third place. As he cleans up his face, he could see Ethan and Willa coming toward him.

Ethan starts running toward him yelling, "Daddy! Daddy! I won! I won! See my ribbon!"

Scott picks up Ethan and swings him around in the air, then put him on his hip. "Let me take a look at that ribbon," Scott said. "WOW! That's a pretty ribbon Ethan, I'm so proud of you."

Willa smiles stating, "I think this prize-winner deserves some lunch!"

Ethan inquires, "What do you think, Daddy?"

"To the food court!" Scott responds.

Ethan mimics him, "To the food court!" Scott and Ethan put their arms in the air, pointing in the direction they need to go. Then Scott puts Ethan down, and they head off to the food court to eat.

Ethan had so many choices he could choose from, so he looks for a little while. Then he sees it, the elephant-ear, and that's his favorite, so he chooses that one. Willa gets the corn-on-the-cob and eats it right off the stick. Aw, but Scott prefers corndogs, so he gets

a couple of them to eat. As soon as they finish eating, Scott started chanting, “Chur-ro! Chur-ro! Chur-ro!” Now Ethan was chanting it too!

“I know! I know, you won’t stop till we get one,” Willa said as she grabs their hands to head to the booth that sells them.

They then head to the farm animals next. Ethan loves them all, but the hogs are his favorite. Their squeals make him giggle, and he wants to stay to play with them all day.

Finally, Scott says, “Hey let’s go get some cotton candy,” to get Ethan away from the hogs.

“Yes, cotton candy,” said Ethan making a fist and throwing his arm into the air. So, off they went to find some.

Standing in line at the cotton candy booth, Scott spots the bumper cars and waits till they have their cotton candy before he tells Ethan about them, “Look, Ethan,” and points at the bumper cars.

It was Ethan’s favorite ride, “Daddy, let’s go,” he says, grabbing Scott’s hand and running towards them.

Scott chases Ethan all around the course. They bump each other over and over again as they go back and forth as fast as they can, just laughing and having fun in the moment. “Wow that was so fun Daddy can we do it again?” Ethan asks.

“Well maybe Mommy would like to try,” Scott suggested.

Willa looks at Ethan to say, “That sounds fun, but there are caramel-apples somewhere waiting for me,” smiling at him with a please, in her eyes.

Ethan looks down and kind of kicks the ground with his shoe then looks up and says, “Ok, let’s go get one then,” in a disappointing voice.

On their way to find the caramel-apples, Scott spotted a booth with a game called: DO YOU HAVE WHAT IT TAKES! Scott turns to Willa and says, “My lady, I will win a prize for you,” and bows.

Willa fans her face with her hand, and giggles saying, “Why certainly, my good man you should try.”

Scott takes the ball and forms it in his hand tightly as he points it at the bottles. Then letting it go, it heads right to the gutter. Scott yells, “What? A gutter ball? Come on!” Scott then mumbles under his breath like it had cheated or something, “No way! I have to try it again!” So, he tries again, but only knocks down four of the bottles. “Really? What’s up with this?” He questions with disbelief.

Willa is trying not to laugh, “I think you are making it look too hard! Maybe you should let Ethan have a turn.”

Ethan laughing, says, “Yep, my turn Daddy! I can do it.”

Scott hands Ethan the ball and says, “Well then let’s see if you can do it better!”

Ethan takes the ball, aims it at the bottles, and it rolls down the lane, knocking all the bottles down.

Ethan starts jumping up & down yelling, “I did it! I won! I won!” As Scott shook his head in disbelief.

Willa grabs him up, hugging and kissing him. “You did it! You won!” said Willa.

“Well, Mommy what would you like?” Ethan asks, telling her, “The sky is the limit for you!”

Willa looks at all the prizes and points to the big blue dog and says, “I think I want that big blue dog right there.”

Ethan looks at the man in the booth and says, “OK! Mr., we want that big blue dog up there,” like he was so grown up.

Willa smiles at Scott and says, “Let’s go find those caramel-apples now.”

Scott agreed with her, and they head to the caramel-apple booth. The caramel-apples smelled so good, and Willa knew that they would taste even better. The apples were fresh only to be picked off the trees from the farm down the road. The caramel was delicious, making it the best ever and it was just soft enough to bite into without making a mess. It is Willa’s favorite thing to get at the fair.

The evening was here, time to find their way to the Center Square. It was in the middle of town, where everyone gathered together to listen to all the local bands. They always played real foot-stomping, hand-clapping, dance- your-feet-off music. They had left a big opening in the center of the square for dancing. Bleachers outlined the dance floor. There was also a big stage for the bands to play on in the front of the plaza. First came the square dancers, taking over the floor. The dancers were so festive and alive, never missing a step in the rhythm of their music. This year there were three groups of dancers. There were eight to each group. The event had grown bigger over the years. Then came the war of the bands. Sometimes they would have two bands play at the same time, that’s when teams would come together and play as they grab people from the audience to line up and have a dance-off between the two bands. Somehow Willa was always picked, but she loved it. They danced, sang and clapped all night to the bands that played. Ethan had fallen asleep from exhaustion. Scott picks him up and packs him over his shoulder as he tells Willa “I think it’s time to get him back to the Inn.” They had done so many things that day. Poor little Ethan was just done-in.

They head back to the Inn. As they walk, they both are humming the song that the band was playing, as their heads fill with happy thoughts having a feeling of being home. Scott becomes very tired as he climbs the stairs to the porch of the Inn. He barely manages to get Ethan to the rollaway bed for the night. Willa takes Ethan’s shoes off and covers him up with a stroke to his hair, saying, “Good night Ethan,” and kisses his forehead, and

Scott also tells him, “Good night Ethan. Love you, see you in the morning,” and off to bed, they went.

The next morning, they get up early to go to the Big Red Barn Breakfast event. It was just down the road from the Inn. The town folks had started the tradition of this buffet breakfast to help bring tourists in for their yearly event. The Big Red Barn was set up the same way every year, having tables everywhere to accommodate a large crowd. They had two long lines of buffet carts filled with delicious food, with stacks of plates at both ends of the buffet tables for convenience to get your food. The buffet had every possible breakfast food; biscuits and gravy, ham, sausage, bacon, and every kind of eggs imaginable, scrambled-eggs, over-easy, sunny-side-up, with a side table of drinks. There was hot coffee or tea just waiting if you needed that first before eating.

They filled their plates and found a place to sit down to eat. Getting all settled in, Willa says, “Oh I forgot to get us drinks.”

“That’s ok Mommy I will go get them,” said Ethan. “What do you guys want to drink?” Ethan asks.

Scott says, “Coffee for me, please!”

Willa says, “Orange juice will be good for me, please!” Ethan gets out of his seat and heads to the drinks table. Getting all the drinks ready, he puts them on a platter one-by-one, so he could carry them to their table. Ethan starts to pick-up the platter but, it gets a little wobbly for him. Just then a big cowboy came up and asked if he needed some help. Ethan puts down the platter, turns to see who is talking to him. The man looks down at him, puts out his hand and says, “I’m Bobby, Bobby McClain! Hey, little man, what’s your name?” asking Ethan.

Ethan grabs his hand and shakes it saying, “Ethan! Ethan Templeton!”

Bobby then asks, “Well Ethan can I give you a hand getting that tray back to your table?”

“Well, it is kind of heavy,” Ethan replies.

Bobby McClain was tall, having a strong, rugged look to him, but his eyes were soft. As Ethan looks into them, they seem to sparkle. Bobby picked the platter up, asking, “Now, which way to your table?” Ethan points in the direction of it, and off they went.

Getting back to the table, Ethan says, “Mommy! Daddy, this is Bobby McClain. He helped me get our drinks.”

Scott gets to his feet to put his hand out, for Bobby to shake as he introduces them, saying, “Scott Templeton, and this is my wife, Willa.”

“You folks here for our yearly festival?” Bobby asks.

“Yep!” Ethan states, adding, “We come every year! We stay with Uncle Phil and Auntie Myra in their great big Inn!” With a proud smile of confidence on his face.

“Well Ethan, I have some horses just across the field,” pointing in the direction of where they were. Then he suggests to him, “Would you like to see them? Maybe even take a ride on one of them?”

Ethan shakes his head with excitement. He starts begging, “Please! Please! Please!”

Smiling, Willa says, “WOW! That’s so nice of you! We would love to.”

Bobby says, “Well then, I’ll leave you folks to your breakfast. When you folks are done just walk on over to the stalls, and I’ll get you set up to ride with a quick rundown of my place.”

“That sounds mighty fine!” Scott said not realizing he was talking with an accent just like Bobby’s now.

They finally were done. Ethan became impatient as they clean-up their table, he wants to get to Bobby’s to see his horses. Finally leaving the barn, they head across the field to the stalls to find Bobby. He was standing in a stall with a beautiful big black horse, brushing it down.

“Bobby, we are here!” Ethan states loudly.

“Well, yes you are! Thanks for coming, Ethan!” Bobby replies.

“Wow! That’s a beautiful horse you got there, Bobby,” Willa tells him.

Bobby thanks her and starts telling them about the horses he had in the stable. Then he talks about the horse he was brushing. Having him since he was a young colt, and getting to watch him grow into this beautiful, rare, pure black Clydesdale was simply an amazing thing. Bragging, Bobby tells them, “I have even won a few Blue Ribbons with this horse.”

“Wow!” Ethan responds, asking, “What’s his name, Bobby?”

Bobby smiles and pats the horse on its neck and says, “Big Gus, but you can just call him Gus for short.”

“Big Gus! I like it! That’s a good name,” Ethan replies as he pats Big Gus, telling him, “You’re a good horse! Good boy! Aren’t you?”

Scott asks, “How many horses do you have here Bobby?”

“Well not as many as I’d like to have, but I have eight of them here right now. I mean, eight that I show, but my stalls are set-up for twelve, so I would like a few more,” Bobby replies. Bobby looks at Ethan and asks, “Would you like to go for a ride with me?”

Ethan’s eyes light up as he asks, “Can Mommy and Daddy come too?”

“Sure!” Bobby says with a big grin.

“Well, Mommy and Daddy do you want to go on a ride? Please?” Ethan pleads.

“Why not,” Scott suggests, “Let’s go!”

“That sounds like fun,” Willa adds.

Ethan looked up at Bobby and asks, “Can I ride Big Gus?”

Bobby looks down at him and gives him a big grin, and says, “Well he’s a little big for you, but he seems to like you. I think we’ll give it a try.”

Scott and Willa look at each other than laugh. Scott says, “Only you Ethan, would want to ride the biggest horse here.” And they all laugh.

Bobby walks over to the saddles and starts getting the horses ready to ride. Once the horses were ready, Bobby helps Ethan up on Big Gus. “K! Steady boy,” Bobby said to Big Gus. Bobby then explains to Ethan, “I will walk you out of the stable and down to the area where we teach people how to ride the horses, so you can get a feel for Gus before we ride. OK?”

Ethan takes the reins and slowly nudges forward in the saddle.

“Ready to go?” asked Bobby.

“Ready!” Ethan states as Bobby slowly leads Big Gus out of the stable and heads to the lessons area. Scott and Willa followed on their horses. Willa was feeling uncomfortable about Ethan riding such a big horse. But watching him on Big Gus, he looked like a natural.

When they get down to the area, Bobby walks Big Gus around for a bit, so Ethan could get to know him before he rides. Bobby states, “I think you’re a natural rider! Big Gus must think so too, he likes you, Ethan.” Bobby then asks, “Ready?” as he mounts his horse, and off they go. The path that Bobby usually takes, leads them to a wide-open field. And this time of the year the field was full of wildflowers. The color assortment of the flowers being so beautiful, that it amazes Willa, so she had to stop and pick some.

As they were stopped, Bobby starts to explain the ride they would take. About the trail and how it leads to a creek. Then he states, “The horses know their way, quite well! They know when they get there they get to rest and drink from the cool creek,” and chuckles, adding, “They also know their way back, quite well too.”

“Well, it sounds like we better not disappoint them,” Scott replies. “Let’s ride!” he yells and off the horses went, heading in the direction of the trail. The ride was pleasant and didn’t seem too long to get to the creek. They dismount their horses and lead them to the creek to drink. Scott looks at his watch and notices that it had been a longer ride than he thought. The day had just seemed to have flown by before Scott has to tell them, “Well we should be getting back. We need to get on the road soon, home is calling.” Everyone agrees, getting back on their horses to head back to the stable.

Back at the stable Ethan asks, “Bobby, can you show me how you take the saddle off and what you need to do to get Big Gus back to his stall?”

Bobby grins at Ethan and replies, “Well, if you have the time? I can show you.”

“Well, we did ride them, so we should help get them back to their stalls,” Scott replies, looking at Willa for her response as she shrugs her shoulders at him then starts in on helping with the horses.

Bobby shows Ethan how to unbuckle the saddle first, then he takes the saddle off and puts it on a saddle stand. Then he takes the blanket off and folds it up, walking it over to a cupboard to put it away.

Ethan asks, “Why is there a blanket on his body?”

“Well, it protects his body from the saddle,” Bobby replies. “The saddle by itself can get too hot, and sweaty as it moves on him, causing blisters on his body,” Bobby tells him. Bobby then asks Ethan to bring him a brush from one of the drawers from the cupboard. Bobby takes the brush and starts brushing Big Gus down. “Ethan, you brush with the fur,” showing him how it’s done. “Here, you try,” Bobby tells him giving him the brush.

Ethan takes the brush and starts brushing Big Gus down, talking to him as he does it. “Good boy, thank you for the ride today Big Gus,” he tells him.

Bobby walks over to Scott and Willa to start helping them with their horses. They get their saddles off and put them on their stands.

“Well, Ethan is quite good with animals. He has a real gift!” Bobby states.

Willa tells him, “He has always loved animals. Seeing the animals at the fair is one of his favorite things to do when we come.”

They had finished with the horses, being all settled in their stalls. Thanking Bobby again for the ride than heading back to the Inn.

Getting back to the Inn Ethan couldn’t wait to tell Uncle Phil and Auntie Myra all about his ride on Big Gus.

Myra says, “Let’s have some lunch, and you can tell us all about it, Ethan.” Everyone agrees and heads off to the dining room to eat. Myra is one of the best cooks they know. She had made home-style soup for them with hot grilled ham and cheese sandwiches, just the way Ethan liked them.

Sitting down to eat, Ethan starts chatting away about his day with Big Gus. He tells Uncle Phil all about how he met Bobby and how Bobby asked him to go riding with him. How Bobby had a pure black, Clydesdale horse named Big Gus. How he got to ride him and help brush him down, put him back in his stall and feed him some oats.

“Well! You have had quite a day Ethan,” said Uncle Phil.

Scott looks at his watch again and says, “Well it’s time to get packed up, we best be getting home,” looking at Willa as he points to his watch.

Phil asks if Ethan could stay with him to have some dessert and finish talking about his day. Scott and Willa look at each other than agree with Phil and leave the dining room.

“Just holler when you’re ready for my help,” Phil states as they head up the stairs to pack.

Soon they were all loaded and ready to leave. Willa and Ethan were saying their goodbyes when Scott pointed to the sky and said, “It looks like rain. We better get with it.” So, they all get into the SUV waving goodbye to Phil and Myra as then drive off for home.

“I think we left just in time,” Willa said, as the sky starts to sprinkle. Scott agrees, and the rain starts. Coming down so fast, with a hard force making it hard for him to see as he drives. So fast that the windshield wipers could not keep up. The rain has turned into a storm, getting dark quickly. Scott couldn’t see the road anymore, so he pulls over hoping that it would lighten up a little.

Ethan’s a little scared, asking, “Will it be ok?”

Willa turns around to look at him, “It will be ok. Why don’t you lay your head down and take a nap? When you wake-up, we will be home. Ok!”

Ethan looks at her nervously and says, “Ok,” and lays his head down to rest.

The rain starts to slow down just enough for Scott to start driving again. He gets back on the road for home. Willa puts some music on to calm everyone. She and Scott start singing along with the music, calming them. Scott is feeling better about the rain. Soon Ethan had fallen into a deep sleep from the comfort of his parents singing.

Suddenly Ethan is startled awake. He is hanging upside down in his seat. What happened? He couldn’t see anything. He starts yelling, “Mommy! Daddy! Help me, please! What has happened?” But there was no response!

Chapter 2

NIGHT HAD FALLEN, it was so dark out now that Ethan could not see. Everything around him felt damp as he feels the surroundings around him. He was dangling up-side-down in his seat, only being held there by the seat belt. He was soaking wet and freezing. Somehow, he manages to unbuckle, falling straight down from his seat, landing on the roof of the SUV. He lands directly on his stomach, taking his breath away immediately. Ethan almost loses consciousness from the pain of the fall. It takes him a while, but he manages to get on his hands and knees to crawl out the back window that was broken. He gets to his feet yelling, “Mommy! Daddy! Anybody! Please help me!” He looks around frantically, as hopelessness takes over, he falls to his knees weeping. A feeling of desperation builds inside of him as he whimpers, “Where are you Mommy and Daddy?” pleading, “What happened to you?” His body begins to shake from his clothes being wet. He tries to get to the front of the SUV to look for them, but there was too much debris to climb through and the darkness had made it hard for him to see.

A beam of light comes shimmering down around him, becoming so bright that it hurts his eyes. He covers his eyes with his arm and squints to see a beam of light leading up the hillside. He thinks to himself, "There must be a road at the top," as he looks again before he starts to climb. "Maybe someone will stop and help," he thinks to himself as he heads up the hillside. The hillside was muddy from the rain, making him slip and slide, becoming quite a challenge to climb. "Finally," he gasps as he grabs the guardrail on the side of the road. It takes him a minute to get over the rail to get onto the road. He yells, "It is a road! I made it!" jumping up and down with excitement now. He looks both ways down the road, hoping to see headlights of a car, but all he could see was darkness. He tries to figure out where he is, looking for anything familiar to him, but no luck, so he decides to start walking. He thought, "Maybe someone will come along and find me."

He had walked for a long time, but still, no cars had passed him, there was no one anywhere. As the day starts to break, Ethan could see the sun peek over the horizon. He thinks about how beautiful the morning sunrise is. That brief feeling of hope was quickly taken away by rain. It begins to pour down on him. He looks for someplace to take cover until the rain stops. Just ahead Ethan could see an old house. He starts running toward it, hoping someone might help him, maybe even help him find his Mom and Dad. He steps onto the porch, opens the old screen door to knock on it, but no answer. Ethan tries the door handle to see if it will open, and it does! Slowly he opens it to peek in, asking, "Is anyone home?" As he steps inside the house, it looks abandoned to him. No one had lived here for quite a while. Creeping slowly in now, he says, "Hello, hello, is anyone here? I need some help. If anyone can hear me? Do you have a phone I can use? Please!" But no one answered back.

He says to himself, "I'll just take a quick look around and see if maybe there's a phone I could use." He creeps further into the room looking cautiously, making sure that no one is there. He searches the room for a phone, but no such luck. He walks down the hallway, stopping at a bedroom and glancing in, but the room is empty. "I thought I would find something! Old furniture or belongings of some kind!" he states curiously. Just then, thunder roared from the storm! It shook the whole house. The noise of the thunder causes Ethan to jump and trip on his shoe-string. He falls into the room and lands on the floor. He quickly gets to his feet and sees a bed right in front of him. Questions start to fill his head. He shouts out, "Where did that come from? It wasn't there before! This room was empty! I'm sure of it!" Was his mind playing tricks on him? He rubs his eyes and looks again. The bed was still there! A feeling of calmness rushes through him convincing him that everything will be alright. He yawns and then tells himself, "Well, I am tired. Maybe I will rest awhile? No one is here, so I think it will be ok," he takes off his wet clothes and climbs into the bed.

Ethan awakens to the sound of running water. Curiously he gets out of bed to look around as he states, "Where am I?" Then remembers where he was. He questions, "Maybe someone does live here?" as he goes to the door, he steps into the hallway to ask, "Is someone here?" He sees a light coming from under a door across the way. "It sounds like the noise was coming from there," he thinks. Slowly he makes his way toward the

door, puts his ear against it to hear if anyone was there. He pushes the door open and goes in. The room is empty. It is a bathroom, and the water is running in the tub.

“So, that’s where the sound is coming from, the tub! But, no one is here? How did the water get turned on?” Ethan asks himself as he walks over to turn it off. Glancing into the mirror, he sees his reflection. He was covered with mud. “I could use a shower,” he says out loud to himself then climbs into the tub to turn the water back on. Before he closes the curtain, he says, “Now, all I need is a washcloth and some soap.” He couldn’t believe his eyes! They appear on the counter next to the tub. Grabbing them, he closes the curtain to turn the shower on. The water falling down on him feels so good as he stands there being cleansed by it. He was beginning to feel much better. As he finishes, he opens the shower curtain to find a towel waiting for him, hanging on the wall next to the tub. Drying off with the towel Ethan sees his clothes laying on the countertop by the sink. They weren’t wet or dirty anymore, but clean and neatly folded for him to wear.

“Unbelievable!” he shouts as he finishes drying, admitting to himself that he felt much better being clean now as he puts on his clothes. He then heads to the bedroom to find his shoes but entering the room, he is shocked! The bed was gone! In its place was a small table with a chair and food on it for him to eat. Ethan grabs his shoes with a big smile on his face, now seeing the food makes him say aloud, “Someone is watching over me!” as he goes to the chair to put his shoes on, then has a look at what’s to eat, saying, “There some fruit, buttered toast and some juice,” and takes a bite of the toast. “It’s good,” he said and tried the fruit, adding, “Remarkable!” as he devours everything.

“Wow, that’s what I needed! I feel much better now. I think I need to look around and see where I am,” he thinks to himself, getting up and walking to the front room. He goes to the window to look out, but he doesn’t recognize anything. All he could see was a long dirt road and trees everywhere. It looks like the house is in the middle of a forest. Where was he? He did not remember this from this morning. Things seemed to be getting stranger and stranger the longer he was here.

He suddenly heard a noise coming from the bedroom. It sounded like a radio or maybe a TV, so he hurries back to the room, but it’s empty.

“What is it with this place? There's definitely something not right here!” he says aloud. Then there was a flickering sound, becoming more like a static sound. He thinks it sounds like a radio that had lost its station. He slowly walks into the room, looking around to find the source, but no such luck in finding it. He screams, “Who’s here? What is going on? Show yourself!”

The humming becomes louder and louder, so loud, that Ethan falls to the floor covering his ears. He yells, “Stop! Please! Just stop!” The sound calms, allowing him to let go of his ears. He gets up on his knees shaking his head from the ringing in his ears. He notices something different about the room. There is something in the middle of the floor. “What is that?” he asks aloud, then slides over for a closer look.

“Oh, it’s just a big knothole in the floor,” but as he got closer, it begins to look like an eyelid. In the middle of the room? “Why would there be something like that, here in the

middle of the floor?” he questions himself. It then starts flickering, scaring Ethan so bad that he almost passes out. Now his body was trembling in fear as he curls up his body to protect himself from whatever it might be. Silence fills the room as he listens for something to happen, but he hears nothing, Ethan takes a deep breath, and manages to quiver, “Who’s there? Show yourself!”

The floor seemed to shake as the thing in the middle of the room becomes more visual, and Ethan can see it fully now. A voice speaks loudly, “I am the All-Seeing Eye!” and it felt like it shook the whole room when it was said.

Ethan speaks out, “What do you want from me?”

The room rumbles as the voice speaks, “I am here to help you!”

Ethan asks, “What is this place?”

“My home!” the voice rumbles.

Ethan then questions, “So, you’re saying that you brought me here?”

“Yes! You asked for my help!” the voice rumbles.

Confused, Ethan speaks, “Your help? I don’t understand? Why am I here?”

“You awoke me!” the voice speaks, “You called out a plea of desperation last night for anyone to help you!” The voice rumbled asking, “Do you remember?”

“My plea?” Ethan says as he tries to remember, questioning, “How did you hear my plea? I was all by myself last night!” becoming confused.

“You are here because you are in need! I have been awoken, to help be your protector, to help guide you.”

Ethan remembers about his parents and what happened last night. He frantically asks, “My Mom and Dad? Do you know what happened to them last night? Do you know where they are?” with tears filling in his eyes.

“Yes!” rumbles through the room as a deep feeling of desperation builds inside of Ethan.

He yells, “Tell me! Please, I need to find them!”

Rumbling, the voice speaks, “Ethan, last night you were in a car wreck. The road was very wet from the rain and it made it slippery. Your Dad could not see around the sharp corner. He lost control of the car. It flipped off the road into the air, going over the guardrail and landing down in a ravine. There is no trace of the wreck because of the rainstorm. No one will know where to look for them. They both died instantly from the impact of the car landing on its roof. You are the only survivor of the wreck. It was a miracle that you lived. Your cry for help from a pure heart awakened me! I am here to help you and offer you my abilities with any of your needs. Do you remember that bright light that surrounded you last night? It guided you here to find me.”

Ethan demands, "Where are my parents?"

"Ethan, I saw all that had happened last night," he speaks, telling him, "Your parents, are no longer alive, that makes you alone in this world. You have no one to care for you. I looked into the future to see what happens to your parents' bodies. No one will find them! I could not leave them there for no one to find. I made two graves in the back yard for them, so you would know where they are, and they would always be close to you!" Then the All-Seeing Eye tells him, "Go, you will find them there."

"What? I don't understand?" Ethan yells in a state of confusion. "My parents are out back?" he cries. He gets up and runs through the house finding the backdoor that leads to the backyard.

He runs searching through the yard to find them, and there they were, just like the All-Seeing Eye had said. There laid two piles of fresh dirt in the backyard, one marked Scott Templeton, and the other Willa Templeton. They had been placed there out of compassion for him. Ethan falls to his knees in the middle of their graves and weeps. He feels lost, hopeless and unsure what to do. He pleads, "Mommy and Daddy, what am I supposed to do? What am I supposed to do?" crying harder now. He thinks to himself, "If this Eye is magical? He can bring them back!" He picks himself up and stomps back into the house. Back to the room where the All-Seeing Eye had spoken. Yelling, "You bring them back! You're magical! Bring them back right now!" putting his hands on his hips and stomps.

"Ethan, I do not have that ability," The All-Seeing Eye responds.

"Why? Why did they have to die? Why am I left here without them?" Ethan cries.

The eye flickered, and a softer voice speaks, "Sometimes we do not understand death. It is a very hard thing for every human to experience or even think that someday will happen. Death will always be one of the hardest things to live through, as we go through this life. There is no understanding it. Ethan, your parents loved you very much and they always will, until the end of time. You will miss them very deeply, but you will somehow find a way to get through. It is just part of life." And a comfort fills Ethan.

He asks as he dries his tears, "What do I do now? How will I live?"

The All-Seeing Eye speaks compassionately to him, "You are the one that has awoken me. I am here for your needs. I will help you and stay with you for as long as this space in time needs me. I will take care of you."

Ethan scuffs the floor with his foot, he thinks he needs some time to think about this. So, he decides to go outside for a while. He walks out to the porch and notices a swing hanging from its rafters. He decides to sit down to think. He could not understand, how was this All-Seeing Eye going to help him?

Ethan became thirsty sitting in the heat, when suddenly to the right of the swing a side-table appeared with a glass of cold ice water on it, startling him. He was thirsty, so he picks up the glass of water and drinks it. He puts the glass back on the table. He starts to

think about how everything he needed just keeps showing up. He questions, “But how?” as he realizes that it must be the All-Seeing Eye doing this. He needed more answers from him, and how could he know all the things he needed. He gets up and walks back into the house going straight to the bedroom to ask, “Are you doing this? Do you keep giving me the things that I need?”

The All-Seeing Eye’s voice fills the room as he tries to explain the situation to Ethan, “I have great abilities. Yes, I can read your mind. When you woke me, our minds became ONE! I can hear everything you think and can feel your emotions. I can give you the things that you need without you even asking. I know you do not understand, but I am only here to help you.”

“Tell me how! How can you help me?” Ethan demands then yelling, “You tell me right now! I need to know!”

The room rumbles from the voice of the All-Seeing Eye as he explains, “Our Great Creator is the one who has given them to me!” Ethan interrupts asking, “So, you are magical! What can you do?”

The All-Seeing Eye goes on explaining, “Only to whoever awakens me, but for me to help them they must have a pure heart. Worthy of greatness, to be able to rule as a master in this world. Their thoughts, their needs become part of me, so that I may guide them on their journey.”

“I don’t understand? Worthy of greatness? Are you telling me that I’m going to be great?” Ethan asks as he goes to the middle of the room to sit down next to him to learn more about what the All-Seeing Eye was meaning.

“I will explain so you may understand,” speaks the All-Seeing Eye and begins, “In the beginning, there were two distinctive eyes given to help rule the world. Both having similar abilities to mold this world. To keep it mighty, and strong! One eye was given to the Three Fates, that they might hold the just and unjust balanced, for the cost of the souls placed upon it. Righteousness will always prevail with abilities to use the past, present, and future to do so. Understanding will be given to keep it this way. The ability to take away things that are not needed or may add what is necessary for the course to stay on the proper path. The natural order will always prevail. The other eye, which is me! Was given to man as the All-Seeing Eye, to help guide all the mighty Kings throughout time. I gave the Mighty Kings knowledge to live peacefully and rule with diligence.” Pausing, then speaks, “I have existed since the beginning of time, serving the Mighty Kings who were worthy.”

Ethan asks out of curiosity, “There hasn’t been a King for quite a while? Where have you been? What happened to you? How did you get here?”

The Eye flickered then explains, “Over the centuries man’s hearts started feeling lost, their pureness to want to help others stopped existing within them. The honor, the truth in their lives was becoming forgotten, so I have become forgotten!” With a hint of sadness in his voice, he speaks, “I let myself fall asleep. I stopped listening to man’s hearts.” Then

his voice became encouraging, speaking, “Until you! You, having such a pure heart! The feeling within you excited me. Something that I had not felt or heard in a long time, making me feel that I needed to help you.”

“Me? But I was so scared,” Ethan replies, adding, “How could you feel anything through all my sadness?”

“No! Ethan, you are very strong!” The All-Seeing Eye tells him.

Ethan’s mind became full of questions and starts asking them, “Is that why I am here? You need my help? How can I help you? I’m nothing!” Then all the sudden he jokingly asks, “Really, am I great?” with a giggle.

“Ethan, I never stopped listening to man’s hearts over the years, even though I was asleep. I was always hoping of finding a pure heart again. The hearts of humanity have become greedy and seems to only want the power to rule over one another. They have lost their compassion for one another; their hearts are full of selfishness. Humankind is only looking for their gain, with a need to conquer everything in their path,” the All-Seeing Eye explains, telling him, “I had given up hope. Many years I have been asleep, and I have not heard anything to wake me, but your plea did. Being true, pure, innocent and full of hope. I had to awake to guide you!” as the room rumbles from his voice.

“Can I stay here with you?” Ethan asks, “Will you take care of me?” asking in a way of surety.

“Only if you would like me to Ethan. I am not here, to make you stay. It can only be your decision! I do feel greatness within you. I would like to guide you and help you find it,” rumbled the voice of the All-Seeing Eye.

“Well, if you think I have greatness, then I guess I’ll need you to help me find it,” Ethan jokes with a laugh.

“It would be my honor!” The All-Seeing Eye replies.

“Will you tell me about the Mighty Kings that you have helped in the past?” He asks anxiously.

“Yes, I can tell you how they became great Kings. How I helped guide them to become great leaders of their time!” The All-Seeing Eye speaks with enthusiasm.

Ethan then asked, “Do you have a name that I may call you?”

“I have guided many men, but none had ever named me. I was just a voice in their subconscious. You are the first to see and is able to talk to me, so for you to ask for a name, all I can tell you is, I am the All-Seeing Eye,” he speaks. “What would you like to call me?” The All-Seeing Eye rumbles with great curiosity to his question.

“Who is your favorite King?” Ethan asks graciously.

The All-Seeing Eye hesitates then speaks, “Nathanael!” having a great admiration in his tone.

“Wow! Nathanael! I like that name! I’m sure he was a great king!” Ethan says excitedly, “My Mom and Dad always read to me at night. I have heard many incredible stories. But, to hear about a true live king would be amazing!” Then he asks the All-Seeing Eye, “Who is Nathanael? Will you tell me his story?”

Ethan’s curiosity inspires the All-Seeing Eye to tell him the story, “He was about seventeen years of age. He was a tall, gangly boy having sandy hair. His skin was dark from working in the sun all day. But somehow, he still had an innocent smile that he wore proudly on his face. In the time Nathanael grew up there were hard laws to live. A man had to work from morning till night to pay taxes. Mankind was confused, hopeless and lost but this did not stop Nathanael from becoming a Mighty King!”

Ethan asks, “Was this the middle ages? I heard they were rough.”

“Yes, they were,” replies the All-Seeing Eye and goes on, “Many years have passed since the young boy’s thoughts had come to me. He was stopped by a river, having no bridge to cross. The river was swift and too wide for him to cross. He did not know what to do or how he would get to the other side.

Nathanael was stumped and needed help to get to the city of Canaan, but this river would not let him pass. He had to get around it somehow to get to Canaan as soon as possible. He had to save the boys taken from his village. If he did not get to Canaan soon, the boys could be sold and never be seen again.

With a sigh the All-Seeing Eye says, “I remember it like it was yesterday, so clear to me! Nathanael was sitting on a big rock next to the river, confused and pleading for some way to get across this river. I knew that just down the river was an easier place for him to cross. The river was narrower, shallower and less swift there. But it was a few miles down and would take some time away from his quest to get there. I whispered a thought into his head to go down the river.

He got off the rock and started walking, telling himself, “Maybe down the river I will find a better way to get across,” and soon he finds the place to cross safely. He needed to get back on the path to the city of Canaan. It was not long, and I got him there. He had lost time walking down the river and knew it would take all night walking to make it there in time. He was already tired from his long journey and could use some rest, so he started thinking about what he needed to do, “I will need to find the marketplace. I am sure that I will find the boys there.” The night had come upon him too fast, and his stomach had begun to rumble with hunger, but he pushes on into the night. The darkness of the night sky had fallen upon him making it hard to see the path, but he is determined to keep going.

This determination that was within him, the need to save these boys without question, was becoming more and more captivating to me. I had to help him get there. The first thing I needed to do is brighten the moon to light his way. He was hungry. Next, was to put a small fruit tree off the path for him to find. His body needed strength. Something that would take his hunger away. After he ate, he fills his bag full of fruit to save for later to eat. Onward he goes, feeling more hopeful in the quest he had started. But the night

had seemed long for Nathanael as he walked through it. The morning sun was starting to break on the horizon, lighting the sky. He could see the city of Canaan just ahead. His heart fills with joy as he runs toward the city. Now having hope again, he thinks to himself that he can get to the marketplace before it opens to free the boys.

Entering the city, Nathanael thinks how big it is. He has never been to such a big city like Canaan before. He was not sure where to go to find the marketplace. All he knew is what someone told him about the marketplace, that it was somewhere in the middle of the city, and he would have to find it. He had come this far and was not giving up! A determination sets in Nathanael's mind, so strong and without doubt. I knew I would have to guide him through the city to get him there on time. There were so many buildings and streets to go through that it would take too long for him to find by himself. His determination not to give up as he tells himself, "I just need to find the middle of this city, that is where this marketplace is!" He just somehow knew that the boys were there, and he could save them, so he pushes forward with my help to guide him.

As he turned down a long alleyway, Nathanael could see the square just in front of him. "Finally," he says hurrying to the end of the alley. Excitement builds within him! He did it! He had found the city center where the marketplace was, and it looked like it was set-up for today's sales. Here is where the people will come to buy, sell and trade their possessions.

Nathanael questions himself, "Where would they be?" looking around the square. I needed something to catch his eye, to show him where the boys were. I make a bird fly up in the air by the cages. He sees them! The boys were not the only ones in those cages, in fact, there were four cages, full of victims. They were placed on the Eastside of the marketplace to be displayed for auction. The marketplace would be open soon, so he will have to act fast to free them. Not sure what to do next, Nathanael thinks out a strategy. First, he looks around to see where the guards are. There were only two, and they were both asleep. He knew he would have to be quiet as he frees them. Questioning himself, "How will I get the locks off these cages?" as he looks around to find something to break the locks. I place a large rock beside him to find. He picks it up and heads toward the cages with it. The boys' spot him and instantly get up. Nathanael puts his finger to his mouth, showing them to be quiet as he points to the guards. Now at the door of their cage, he hopes the guards will not awake as he breaks the lock from the cage. He looks around one more time to make sure no one is coming. He raises the rock into the air then hits the lock as hard as he can. Breaking the lock-free, he opens the gate for the boys to escape. The people in the boys' cage start pushing their way through the doorway, leaving the boys the last to escape. Nathanael motions the boys to come to him and then takes the bag from around his neck, handing it to them. He tells them, "There is fruit in my bag to eat," then explains how to get to the path for home. "Follow the path and wait for me at the river. I will catch up with you soon. Now go," he whispers. The boys nodded their heads, hug him and head for the river. Nathanael goes to the next cage and whispers under his breath, "There will be no slaves sold today in this Marketplace!" He takes the rock and breaks the lock open, then on to the next, till they are all open. Everyone is climbing out of the cages, but from all the commotion, one of the guards awakes, and he

yells, “The slaves! The slaves are getting away! Stop them!” The people that were in the last cage dash for their escape, running as fast as they could to get away. They start pushing and shoving causing a stampede, making Nathanael be caught-up in it. He gets pushed into an alleyway, just out of the view of the guards for his escape. He starts looking for his way out of the city to find the river where the boys are. He thinks of how good it felt to have freed all those people, saving them from slavery! He had even rescued a Princess, a daughter to a Great King, but he did not know that.

Hoping to catch up with the boys soon, he starts running towards the river. Soon, he thinks he sees them just ahead, so he whistles to see if they will respond. He hears a whistle back, “It is the boys!” he chuckles with delight and keeps running. They were at the river when Nathanael gets to them. He is so thankful to see them as he reaches them. “You boys are a sight to see!” He shouts and hugs them. “The river is too swift here to cross. We will need to walk down the river it is much safer, and we can cross there.” He explains to them as they start walking down the path by the river. Soon they find the place where Nathanael had crossed before. Nathanael's body is so tired that it is hard for him to get across, but he finally makes it.

Nathanael's whole body is exhausted, and he needs to rest. He had not had much rest since his journey had begun. I give him a good feeling to stop and rest by the river for a while. He tells the boys, “Let’s stop here. We can rest and eat some fruit.” They find a place that looks comfortable to sit. Nathanael asks, “How much fruit is left?” as he gestures for them to give him the bag. The boys look suspiciously at each other as they hand the bag to Nathanael and he opens it. Looking inside, Nathanael sees that the bag is still full of fruit. The boys didn’t understand, they had eaten all the fruit on their way to the river. I had filled it again for him to have something to eat. He asks the boys, “Why didn't you eat?”

The boys look at each other then tell him, “We did! We ate all of the fruit in the bag, it was empty when we got here.”

“No, you didn’t. This bag is full! Look!” he tells them, showing them the inside of the bag.

The boys look at each other puzzled as Nathanael hands them some fruit. The fruit tasted so good to Nathanael that it was gone instantly. Now for some water to quench his thirst, which the river could provide. He slides down to the water and kneels next to it. He put his hands together making a cup and drinks the cool water. The boys do the same, and in no time, they are splashing one another. Playing and having fun just like boys should. The boys tell Nathanael that it had been days since they had food or enough water to quench their thirst. Nathanael remembers the bottle he had brought for water. He takes it out and fills it for their journey home. Now that they were cooled off and had eaten, it was time to rest for a bit. The sound of the river was so soothing that Nathanael had found a moment of peace and was thankful. Life around him was beginning to have meaning again.

Nathanael knew the journey home would be long and night would come too soon for them. So, their rest had to come to an end. He gets up and tells the boys, "We better get going!" And they start out on their journey home. It was a good thing that they had all gotten wet because the afternoon sun was hot. It had helped to keep them cool from the heat of the day. Nathanael asks the boys, "Do you want to talk about your capture?"

The boys look at each other and start in. They told about how scared they were and how they thought they would never see home again. How the days were long, riding all day in the cage to only stop long enough to capture the next person to sell for a slave. They start to get emotional as they tell him their story, "They treated us like we were wild animals! We were starved and feared for our lives!" The day had slipped away from them as they told about their capture. Nathanael looks up and sees that the sun was setting, knowing night would come soon. They needed to find some shelter for the night. He starts looking, knowing that they needed something that would protect them through the night. So, just off the path, I make a small cave for them to stay in. Nathanael spots the cave and goes to look inside. He needed to make sure it would be safe for them to stay in for the night.

Nathanael tells the boys, "I think this will be our safe-haven for the night. Now, all we need is some wood for a fire. Can you boys go get some wood, while I catch our supper," the boys agree then set-out, while Nathanael makes a trap to catch their supper. He gets his trap done and sets it. Shortly, he sees a rabbit poking its head out of an old log, not too far from him. Moving slowly around it, trying not to spook it so he can catch it in his trap. The rabbit hears him, and takes off running, heading straight into the trap. He caught it! He hurries to his trap to grab the rabbit before it could get free. He then heads back to the cave to make their supper.

Nathanael was skinning the rabbit when the boys got back with their wood. They had found some broken logs and some smaller branches to make the fire, also they found some dry mossy grass that would start it quickly. Nathanael takes two rocks and hits them together, just hard enough to spark the dry moss. Now the fire is going, so Nathanael takes one of the longer branches and places the rabbit on it to cook. Soon the rabbit was done, and Nathanael breaks it apart to share. He knew that he was hungry, but the taste of the rabbit was remarkable! In just moments they had eaten the last of the rabbit and needed some water to wash it down. They all take turns drinking from the water bottle before the boys thank Nathanael for their dinner. Nathanael tells the boys, "We better get some sleep. We have a lot of walking to do tomorrow." The boys agree, getting up and climbing into the cave to sleep for the night. Nathanael puts the fire out and lays back down to look at the stars in the night sky. The stars seem to calm him, giving him some peace. The stars seem to rekindle his spirit inside of him. He was almost too tired now, to get up and climb into the cave, but he manages.

The morning sun brakes on the horizon as a new day begins. Nathanael rises with the morning sun, getting up to start the day. Knowing that they would need some breakfast before they start their journey home, he leaves the cave to hunt for something. He starts looking for something that would be easy to eat so they could be on their way. I led him down a path to find some bushes full of berries. He picks one to taste just to be sure they

are good. They were, and he fills his bag with them. He gets back to the cave to get the boys up, finding them still asleep. He says loudly to them, "Boys, it is time to get up! I have breakfast, and we need to get going! So, let's eat and be on our way." Then he takes the bag from around his neck, placing it on the ground. "You boys need to eat!" he tells them, and the boys start eating the berries, they tell him, "These berries taste amazing!" Nathanael smiles and thinks, they were a good find as he gets the boys around to go. As he steps out of the cave, Nathanael stretches his body and takes in a deep breath of the morning air. How refreshing it smelled to him, even the sun felt delightful shining down on him. Just the sounds of life seemed blissful to him. It is a good day! They start down the road enjoying the morning together. Stopping and watching the creatures that they come upon, with a playfulness in their hearts that filled them with joy and laughter as they enjoyed the day.

They had walked half of the day when they heard horses. Nathanael tells the boys, "We better hide to see who it is." Needing a place to hide, I thought up a rock pile for them just a few feet from the road. Nathanael spots it and points it out to the boys. He makes sure the boys are safe before he finds a place to peek-out to see who it might be. Nathanael could hear familiar voices. Could it be? He looks to see Matthew and Joshua coming down the road. They were looking for them. It was a relief for Nathanael to see them. He motions for the boys to follow him as they hurry out to the road to meet them. Nathanael and the boys were so happy to see them. Matthew and Joshua were surprised, seeing the boys standing on the roadside. They could not stop their horses fast enough to get off and get to them. They grab their boys up into their arms with big hugs of gratefulness.

Matthew and Joshua are the fathers of the boys that Nathanael had rescued. The men had been working in the fields the day the riders came to their village and took them away. By the time they had gotten the news, they were two days behind Nathanael to help get them back.

Matthew is Ellis's dad, having dark hair and dark skin, being quite tall also. He seems a little thick around the middle, but when he laughs, he could make a room rumble. Ellis looked like a little dwarf when Matthew picked him up to hug him. Ellis was ten years old. He is a very slim boy but stout. He has golden light hair and dark skin from being in the sun.

Joshua is Jacob's dad. Joshua is medium height and a thin man. His hair was sandy blond, and the tone of his skin was golden brown. He picks Jacob up and swings him around as he hugs him with joy. Jacob was nine years old. He was tall for a boy his age, shy and quiet too, with strength, just like his dad and could work as hard as a man.

"First things first! Let's get the bird out and send it home, so everyone knows that we found you, boys!" Matthew states, adding, "Everyone has been worried sick at home, so I told them that I would send a bird the second we found you, boys!"

I guide the bird straight to the village, for help to come and get them home.

The men help the boys up on the horses. They had walked all day, so the boys needed some rest. Matthew takes the reins to lead the horses down the road. Joshua walks beside Nathanael and starts asking him about his journey in getting the boys. Nathanael tells him all about it. Explaining how brave the boys were through it all, and how he had freed everyone from the cages. Joshua was astonished at how brave Nathanael was in rescuing the boys. They walked the horses for quite a while, when Matthew finally says, "We better get these boys something to eat." They had brought food in their saddlebags for their journey.

Jacob spots a place for them to stop and eat their lunch. It looked like it would keep them cool as they relax and ate their lunch. The area had big trees to shade them from the sun, and a small creek off to the side for the horses to drink from. They decide to rest in this inviting area, and the men help the boys down from the horses. Matthew then gets the food out of the saddlebags for them to eat. They all find a place to sit and enjoy their lunch. Joshua states, "We have not stopped to rest in days. Wow! It feels good!" Just then the boys decide to jump into the creek. Their splashes were so big that they get everyone wet. Joshua shakes the water from him and says, "Well it did!" and everyone starts laughing. Watching the boys play in the creek, Nathanael starts to feel like life was going to be better from here on out as a smile crosses his face.

"Well since you boys have gotten me wet now! I might as well cool off, for our journey home!" Joshua shouts as he gets up. He walks over to the creek and jumps in, cooling himself off quickly. He starts splashing the boys as they play in the water.

Matthew gets up and starts putting things away then takes the horses to the water for them to drink before they ride them again. "Well, we better get! We have wasted enough time playing! We need to get these boys home to their mothers, so they can stop worrying about them!" Matthew states.

"Well, since the boys and I are wet they can ride with me on my horse," Joshua said getting out of the creek to dry off.

Matthew mounts his horse and then grabs Nathanael's hand to help him on the back of his horse. Joshua gets the boys up on his horse then gets on. They head down the road for home. Nathanael thinks as they ride the horses that it sure is a lot faster than walking.

The sun was beginning to set, this meant darkness would be coming soon. They had ridden for miles and the horses were starting to tire. Matthew and Joshua agreed that the horses could use some rest. They stop and get off the horses for them to rest awhile. The horse's breathing was very heavy, so Nathanael gets some water from his bag for the horses to drink. He pours some water into his hand for them to drink and the water seems to help their breathing as they drink. After letting the horses rest for a while, the men feel like they would be alright to walk them. They still needed rest before they could be rode again.

The boys were excited knowing they were getting close to home that they ask if they could just run ahead to get there sooner, but Joshua did not want them out of his site now that they just got them back and tells them it would not be a good idea.

They walked the horses for about an hour when I give Nathanael an urge to look ahead, and he notices a light coming directly toward them. He nudges Matthew's arm and points at the light coming towards them. Matthew could tell who the men were that was on horses. He says, "I think we have a posse coming?" with a chuckle.

Joshua laughs and states, "What do you know? A welcome party! Can you believe it?"

About ten men from the village come riding toward them with torches in their hands. They have fresh horses for them to ride. A man, they called Lance starts telling them, "We got your bird a few hours ago, so we took off with fresh horses for you! We were hoping you would not be too far away, because back home everyone is celebrating! They are having a big welcome party for you Nathanael! You're a big hero to the village!" And all the men start to congratulate him, patting him on the back.

"Well then, let's get this Hero home and start celebrating!" Matthew exclaims. He puts his hand on Nathanael's shoulder and squeezes it slightly, to express gratitude, then mounts the fresh horse they brought for him to head for home.

Nathanael was not good with all this attention. In fact, he was starting to feel sick the closer they came to the village. The time had just seemed to go by too fast because it took no time and they were home.

Entering the village, the Mothers of Ellis and Jacob came running up, and grab their boys from the horses. They begin to cover the boy's faces with kisses as they hugged them tightly in their arms. The celebration had already started. People were everywhere as laughter filled the air. There was a bonfire in the middle of the village. Men were playing music for the celebration as the kinfolks dance to the music. There were tables of food everywhere, having more food then you could imagine eating. It had to be one of the biggest celebrations that Nathanael had ever seen. "They did this just for me?" he thinks with disbelief.

Ethan starts to yawn, he was getting sleepy. The All-Seeing Eye brings the bed back for him to rest in for the night. Ethan takes his shoes off and climbs into it, asking the All-Seeing Eye, "Can you tell me more tomorrow night? My Mom and Dad would take turns reading to me at night. So, I guess I'm used to that," as he closes his eyes and falls asleep.

Chapter 3

WHILE ETHAN SLEPT, the All-Seeing Eye drifts to Ethan's old home, to have a look at how things were set up in it. He wanted to make this house look just like the one he lived in with his mom and dad. So, it would help him feel like he was at home staying in this house here with him.

The All-Seeing Eye first arranges the bedroom as Ethan slept. He wanted to set it up just like Ethan's mom had it for him. He puts the books on the bookshelves, just like his mom had them, and then he starts placing his toys around the room just the same. Everything

was now starting to look just like his Mom would have it, down to the clothes in his dresser, and his closet. All being neatly folded or hung properly. Even his shoes were placed neatly inline, on the closet floor. He places the blanket and sheet set that his Mom and Dad gave him for his birthday on the bed. Now the bed turns into Ethan's bed. The All-Seeing Eye even changes the carpet that was on the floor, and the paint on the walls so it would look just like his room. He also places the same pictures that were in his room upon the walls. Then making the last touches to finish the room was the fluffy rug next to his bed, and his big oversized chair, that he and his parents read from every night.

Next, was the bathroom that Ethan used. Ethan's Mom had it set up for convenience to help keep it clean, so it would have to be set-up just the same. His toothbrush and toothpaste placed next to the sink, so he would remember to use them. A hand towel on its ring next to the sink to dry his hands, with washcloths neatly rolled in a small basket in the corner by the sink, for bath time or to wash up with. In the tub, the shampoo and soap were just like his mom had it. The towel that hung by the tub on a hook to use after his bath was there too. Along with placing the safety ducks in the tub floor to help keep him from slipping. The floor mat and the shower curtain became the same. The finishing touch was placing his pajamas on a hook on the back of the bathroom door, with his slippers in the corner next to the tub, to keep his feet warm till he was dressed.

Next, out to the hallway to make it look just like Ethan remembers, so when he wakes up, things will be familiar to him. Soon the whole house looked just like Ethan's house, from the paint on the walls, to the furniture they had, and even the pictures that hung on the walls were the same.

The morning was here with a new gift for a new day. Ethan wakes to his new surprise! He was in his bed! Was this his room? Was this real?" But, everything in it, looked just like his! Everything seemed to be the same, just like his Mom had kept it for him. He jumps out of bed and starts looking around. He touches everything to make sure it is real, his toys, the bookshelf, all his books. Then stops at the big chair, and takes a minute to take it all in. The beautiful memories made in this chair. He snuggles down into it then pulls the blanket from the back of it to cover himself, as he remembers the love that his parents once gave him in this chair. Ethan was missing them so much as tears began falling from his cheeks. He knew that he had to be strong now, as he wipes the tears from his face. He needed to focus on something else to distract his mind from the pain he was feeling. He looked across the room, seeing the bed now. It looked like it had the same bedsheets that he had gotten for his birthday from his Mom and Dad on it. He walks over to the bed, now feeling the soft rug on his feet, and he notices that he was in his pajamas. "Wow, this feels like home!" Ethan says to himself. Making him question, "Maybe I am home?" He runs out into the hallway yelling, "Mommy, Daddy! I'm here!" He could smell pancakes from the kitchen, so he runs quickly to the kitchen. Hoping to find his Mom cooking. He enters the kitchen to find a plate of pancakes waiting for him on the bar. A feeling of disappointment sweeps through him, it was not his mom that had made them.

The All-Seeing Eye could feel the disappointment in him. “Good Morning!” saying it in an encouraging voice to make him feel welcome to his new surroundings as he tells him, “Those pancakes are for you!” He then asks, “Did you like your room? I hoped it would please you?” Then he speaks, “I thought it would make you feel more comfortable, having something familiar to wake up to.”

“Oh? My room is great,” Ethan responds looking at the kitchen, then says, “Wow, this is just like my Mom's kitchen. I love it! Thank you! You have done a fantastic job!” as he pushes the feeling of disappointment away.

The All-Seeing Eye was pleased by his remark. Now sounding clearer, and not having as much rumble to his voice as he spoke to Ethan.

Ethan walks to the bar to have a look. Asking, “You made me blueberry pancakes with whip-cream! That’s my favorite!” He adds, “And apple juice! Wow, thank you!” and gets up on the stool to eat them. He starts playing with the whip-cream immediately, getting it all over his fingers so they are sticky now. It was a tradition he always did when he ate them. He then tells the All-Seeing Eye about how his Mom would make them every Sunday morning for him and his dad because they were their favorite. His mom would always tell him to stop playing with the whip-cream because it would make him all sticky, but he would do it anyway because it was fun.

The All-Seeing Eye tells Ethan, “You have such good memories of your Mom and Dad. I can tell, you were loved Ethan very much.”

He had finished his breakfast and licks the whip-cream from his fingers, Ethan says to the All-Seeing Eye, “I miss them,” as he looks at his hands and could see he had made quite a mess with the whip-cream and was sticky everywhere. He didn’t have his mom to fuss over him to stop, so he thinks he better go wash-up. He gets down from the stool, and heads to the bathroom to do so. Thinking he better get dressed for the day also. Walking into the bathroom, Ethan could not believe it! It was just like his bathroom, and everything was like the way his mom had kept it. His toothbrush and toothpaste were waiting for him right where they were supposed to be. Going to the sink, he rinses his hands off. He takes a washcloth and gets it wet, to wash his face with it. He then brushes his teeth and puts his clothes on, that was on the counter for him to wear. He heads to his bedroom to get his shoes. He grabs his shoes from the closet and sits down on the floor to put them on. He looks around his bedroom again. It was just like he remembered, and he said, “It feels like home, so I must be home,” with a smile of happiness.

The All-Seeing Eye tells him, “Yes you are, Ethan.”

Ethan asks him, “So, what do you want me to learn first?” Questioning, “Do you really think that we can change the world?”

“Well Ethan, so many things have changed since I last was here. There is all this modern technology, it can make it easy to distract one’s mind. There seem to be more complications for one's mind to be filled with so much nonsense. This Old World has become overpopulated, having too many problems that no one wants to fix,” then

hesitates. “Finding the strong ones might be a challenge, but if we can find the right ones, it can change life's course tremendously. First, I will teach you how to listen to man's hearts. You will learn how to watch them, so they will tell you what is in their hearts, but the strong ones will draw you immediately to them.” Pausing he states, “You should know that you cannot help them all, even though they draw you to them, Ethan.”

“So, how do I learn this?” asked Ethan, ready to begin.

The All-Seeing Eye starts to instruct him, “First you need to believe that all men have a good heart. So, you do not hear the terrible things that are out there.” Adding, “The pureness in your heart will help guide you, making it easier for you to hear the strong ones, Ethan.” He pauses then says, “I do have to tell you, there are things out there, that may scare you. You will become aware of their pain, and it will feel just like it was your own. Remember, I am here, and I will help you through this, but you must stay in control! Do not let it confuse you. Things can be deceiving and not look the way you think!” He stops, then asks, “Do you think you can do this Ethan?” Adding, “You have to believe with all your heart to be able to find the strong ones.

“Yes! I believe!” Ethan replies.

“Then close your eyes. Hear them, listen to their thoughts. Become one with them,” the All-Seeing Eye tells him. “Can you hear them, Ethan?” The All-Seeing Eye asks.

“Yes, but there are so many to hear?” Ethan responds in a questioning voice.

“Now, you will need to concentrate on the good ones that need help,” the All-Seeing Eye tells him.

“I can hear them pleading for help!” Ethan states.

“Good, now you need to listen for the strong ones, they are louder than the other ones. They are the ones you need to hear,” the All-Seeing Eye explains.

“Ok,” said Ethan.

“How many do you hear?” asked the All-Seeing Eye.

Ethan says, “Not quite as many.”

“Does any stand out to you?” The All-Seeing Eye replies.

“There is a lady, she seems so hopeless. I feel a great need to help her, she feels desperate, so sad,” he responds, “What can I do to help her?” he asks.

“I know it will feel like you will want to help everyone, but do not let the emotion control you. Just listen for now,” the All-Seeing Eye tells him calmly. Explaining, “If she is the one, she will come back to you. All the strong ones will come back to you. Ok, Ethan.”

“Ok, now I hear a little girl who is in need of care. I see her! Oh no, it looks like she has bad parents that don't take care of her! It's like she is all alone, and all she wants is someone to love her,” Ethan explains intensely.

“Keep listening, they all need something. Remember, the strong ones will come back to you, so you will know,” the All-Seeing Eye reassures him.

“Oh my! A man just lost his brother. He's so sad and hurt inside!” Ethan gets tears in his eyes as he tells him.

The All-Seeing Eye keeps reassuring him, “Ethan do not let it control you, just keep listening!” as he tries to help Ethan keep control.

“I see a teenage boy running and he looks scared! He hides by some trash cans in an alleyway, pleading for help. He's out of breath, and it feels like someone has been chasing him. I hear someone screaming to him! Justin, I'm going to find you! And when I do, your dead!” Ethan repeats the words spoken frantically.

“Ethan you need to listen to me! I know you want to help them all, but you must stay calm and keep listening. It will all play out the way it is supposed to,” the All-Seeing Eye explains, calming him.

“Right, ok. I keep hearing this, please change my stars, but I don't see anyone saying it. Why?” asks Ethan, not understanding.

The All-Seeing Eye listens to what Ethan is hearing, “It is the Universe, and I feel like it has been calling for many years. It somehow has acknowledged you, but it will not stop calling till its stars are back in-line properly again,” the All-Seeing Eye explains to him.

Ethan goes on, “A little boy, his name is Scott. He fell down a hillside and is lying on a ledge needing help. His leg is hurt.” Hesitating he speaks, “He just yelled Ethan help me! But how?” This spooks Ethan to hear this.

The All-Seeing Eye says in amazement, “Wow! Ethan, you have better abilities than I knew! You just went into the past and saw your Dad when he was a young boy. He had been on a hiking trip with his Boy-Scout group. Ethan is the Pack-Leader's name. That is how you got your name, it was because of him.”

“I saw it! All of it!” Ethan states, going into detail about what he saw and what he felt.

“That is good Ethan! For your first time!” The All-Seeing Eye states.

“Wait a minute, did you say my abilities?” Ethan questions him.

“I could feel you were special Ethan! From the moment I heard you plead for help. I could feel the greatness within you! I did not know until now, just how special you are. Having the ability to listen and see the strong ones.” Hesitating then adding, “Being able to go into the past like that is amazing! I did not expect that at all! I thought I would have to teach you gradually, for you to learn that. Ethan, you have a natural ability that guides you!” The All-Seeing Eye responds.

“Does this mean I will be helping the Universe?” Ethan asks optimistically.

The All-Seeing Eye replies, “I think it will look to you for help.” He then speaks, “Ethan you need to know that I have only guided man, put thoughts in their heads.

Helped guide them to the right decision, to become the leaders they did. Never for them to see or speak to me. I only read their minds to give them what they need, to become who they were meant to be. But you are different Ethan. I have become part of you, and you are becoming part of me,” Ethan interrupts with, “I can feel it!” The All-Seeing Eye goes on, “This has never happened before, so yes, you have great abilities, Ethan.”

Ethan tells him, “You know when you told me the story of Nathanael last night. I could feel his thoughts and see everything he was doing. It was like I was there with him as you told me the story.”

“Yes, that was quite a journey for Nathanael,” the All-Seeing Eye replies, adding, “That is what made him so special to me.”

“I don’t think I can call you Nathanael now, because he feels like a part of me, and it just wouldn’t be right,” Ethan explains.

“I understand,” the All-Seeing Eye responds, asking, “Would you like to go out on the porch and swing awhile? Maybe come up with a new name for me?”

“Yeah, I think I need to rest for a while. All this listening is challenging work, and I’m feeling kinda tired,” Ethan replies to him then walks out to the porch to sit and swing. He notices that the porch is still the same. Ethan asks, “Why didn’t you change the porch? You changed the rest of the house to look like mine. Why not it?”

“I kept the outside of the house looking the same, so it would not bring suspicion to it. If anyone would see it, they would just think of it as an old abandoned house and leave it at that.” The All-Seeing Eye tells him.

“Oh, that makes sense,” Ethan replies as he swings. He starts to think about all that has happened. Wishing he could talk to his parents about this and begins to miss them. He starts to think about their last days together, and what a wonderful holiday they spent together.

The All-Seeing Eye feels Ethan’s emotions and suggests, “Why don’t you do something fun and rest your mind.”

“It is hot out. Maybe I could go for a swim,” Ethan replies, thinking that would be fun. “Is there anywhere close that I can go swimming?” Ethan asks, adding, “I think an awesome swimming hole to cool off in, would help me feel better. Oh, and maybe some kids to swim with while I’m there?”

“Outback at the end of the yard there is a path that will lead you to a swimming hole,” the All-Seeing Eye tells him, adding, “I have put a swimming-suit and a towel on your bed to change into.”

“Thank You!” Ethan states, hurrying into the house to change and then heads out the back door to find the path. It wasn’t too far, just a short walk down the path when Ethan could hear kids’ voices. He spots the swimming hole and it looked perfect. The water was so blue and clear you could see the bottom. The water temperature was refreshing as he

steps in. He gets out of the water and walks back a few steps then takes off running. Then jumps into the air, hitting the water in a cannonball position, splashing water everywhere.

Coming up from the water Ethan hears: Great cannonball; The splash was rad; Over the top; Cool; Excellent job; The best of the day; with clapping in the background.

One of the boys asks, “Hey, what’s your name?”

Ethan a little surprised by their reactions says, “Ethan.”

“Hey, Ethan! That was an awesome cannonball, my name is Michael, and this is Ryan, Missy, Katie, Aaron, and Tyler, pointing at them as he introduced them to him. They all say hi as Michael points to them.

“I think its Cannonball time!” exclaimed Michael.

“What’s Cannonball time?” asks Ethan.

“See that ledge? We all take turns jumping from it, doing a cannonball off it!” Missy explains pointing in that direction, adding, “And we get judged on who’s the best!”

“I’m game,” said Ryan getting up and heading for the ledge.

“Me too,” said Aaron.

“It’s about time!” said Katie.

“Let’s do this!” yells Tyler.

Ethan shrugs his shoulders and replies, “Why not?”

They all head up to the ledge to get the competition going. Michael is up first.

Out of nowhere, Ethan hears; Michael is first up in this competition today; he steps back as he starts his run; now jumping into the air to get into a tight cannonball; leaving a huge splash and the crowd goes wild! This should earn him a good score; let’s see his score! WOW! It’s a 9.8; that one will be hard for others to follow!

Everyone congratulates him.

“Good job Michael!” from Missy.

“Not bad,” from Katie.

“Awesome!” from Ryan.

“Way to go Michael!” from Aaron.

“Righteous dude!” from Tyler.

Ethan even joined in responding, “Wow, that will be hard to top!”

“Whose voice is that, and where is it coming from?” Ethan asks.

Ryan replies with, “The Voice? You mean the broadcaster?”

“I guess that is what I’m hearing?” Ethan questions.

“Oh, that’s Jasper! He always shows up to broadcast when we have a Cannonball Tournament!” Ryan replies.

“Oh?” Ethan says questionably, asking, “Where does he come from?”

Ryan says, “Oh, we don’t know, he just always shows up when it’s time to do the event.”

“O, K,” Ethan says confused.

“You’re up Ethan,” Ryan tells him.

“Ethan is up next in this competition; he gets as far back as he can to start his run; then takes off; heading to the end of the ledge; he leads off with his right leg; his jump is high; allowing him to get good form on his cannonball; hitting the water perfectly! What a great splash for Ethan! But let’s wait for the score: He scores a 9.9; Wow! Ethan takes the lead! Congratulations! I guess we will need to keep an eye on this one!” announced Jasper.

Everyone congratulates Ethan!

Next up, Ryan; let’s see if he has what it takes today; getting back, just enough to get a good run; Ryan starts heading for the ledge; his jump is high; pulling himself into a cannonball position; he is going down very fast! He hits the water, making a good splash! Will, it beat the high score? Let’s see! And it’s a 9.7; this puts him in third place! Good job Ryan!” announced Jasper.

Aaron is up next; backing up for his run to the ledge; taking a deep breath in, and he is off; running to the ledge jumping straight out; getting into the cannonball position; it looks too loose for a good splash; Yep! His splash is weak; scoring him only a 9.2! Oh, too bad Aaron; just not enough to put you on the board!” announced Jasper.

They all tell Aaron, “Good try! You’ll get it next time!”

Katie the magnificent is up; I can’t wait to see her cannonball today; she walks to the ledge, looks down at the water; then stretching her arms in the air; inhales a deep breath, then jumps high into the air; getting her body into the perfect cannonball position! Her back has the perfect tilt for her splash; She does it! Her splash is phenomenal; this should earn her the perfect score; Let’s see how she will do! 10 points! Perfect! That means that bumps Ryan out of the top 3!” broadcasted Jasper.

“The way it sits now! Katie takes 1st place! Ethan is in 2nd place! Michael falls into 3rd place!” Jasper announced.

“Wow! That was something. She’s good!” Ethan states.

“Yeah,” said Ryan. “She’s the best! She always gets tens. No one has ever beaten her!”

Ethan goes up to Katie to congratulate her and says, “That was awesome Katie! Good job!”

“Oh, thank you, it’s just one of my many talents that I have,” Katie said it like it was nothing.

“Tyler is up next; let’s see if he has what it takes to get into this competition; he walks to the edge of the ledge to look; stretching his body, getting it ready for his jump; taking in a deep breath then turns to walk back for his run; he's off! Heading to the ledge; Oh no! His jump is too short; he will not be able to get into a good position for his cannonball; this will cost him; the splash is little; Oh man, I got to see his score! It's only an 8.8; that doesn't even put him in the running! Ouch! That's gotta hurt! Sorry Tyler: Maybe next time?” Broadcasted Jasper.

Everyone supports Tyler with, “You’ll get it next time Tyler, good try!”

“Oh, great Missy is up,” said Michael.

“What’s wrong with Missy?” asks Ethan.

“I’ll tell you!” Michael responds and goes on, “She will only run and jump in. She doesn’t even try to do a cannonball!” shaking his head he states, “Just once, I would like to see her do one!”

“The last of the day! Is Missy! Yes; we know she is only here for the sport of it all; she takes her walk to the edge; jumping high into the air; swinging her legs in the air as she falls to the water; Wait! She's moving her body into cannonball position; this is a first for her; hitting the water with a great splash; I think she will score high; the score is coming in! Her score is 9.8! She ties with Michael; Magnificent! The first time ever that she has competed in this competition!” Announced Jasper.

“It’s a playoff for third place!” Jasper announces.

Missy is getting out of the water and says, “No! No, this only happens once. It’s all good! I’m only here for the sport. Thanks anyway!”

“Missy we didn’t think you knew how to cannonball, but that one was awesome!” Ryan said in disbelief.

They all congratulated her, clapping, and whistling for her! Saying, “Good job Missy!” “Bravo!”

Michael walks up to Missy and says, “Thanks Missy, that was worth waiting for!”

Missy smiles and tells Michael, “Thanks! It’s all on a good day, Michael, it’s all on a good day!”

They all swam and played for the rest of the day. Then Ethan starts feeling hungry. Thinking he better be getting back. He gets out of the water and starts drying off with his towel. Ethan thanks all of them for the great day and says goodbye. He wrapped his towel around him and heads down the path for home.

Now back at the house, he opens the back-door yelling, “I’m home! What’s for dinner? I’m starving!”

The All-Seeing Eye answers, "It is in the fridge!" Saying it just like his mom would to him. Making Ethan feel at home.

Ethan goes to the fridge and opens the door. He finds a plate with a sandwich and a bag of chips for him, with a glass of milk to drink. He gets it out and puts it on the bar, then gets up to the bar to eat. With his mouth full, he starts telling the All-Seeing Eye, all about his day. He tells him about his awesome cannonball into the water when he first gets there. How all the kids there thought it was so cool! And how they were there swimming when he got there, then names them all to the All-Seeing Eye. "There was Michael, Ryan, Missy, Katie, Aaron, and Tyler. Then out of nowhere came a voice that started broadcasting our cannonball event. I guess his name is Jasper, and he is the sportscaster for them. Ryan said he always shows up for them when they had the cannonball tournament. He gave them their scores as each of them did their cannonballs off the cliff. It kind of made me feel like I was in an Olympic tournament, competing with the best swimmers ever! I got a 9 point 9, coming in second place to Katie. She was the best! I've never seen such a great cannonball like that. It was awesome! All the guys say that she always wins, but she said, that it is only one of her gifts given to her. Like it was no big deal! But, poor Tyler, ouch! He only scored an 8 point 8. Then there was Missy, she was a shocking surprise! Michael said she would only jump into the water. She never tries to take part in the competition. She proved him wrong today. When she jumped in, she did a great cannonball! It scored her a 9 point 8, tying her for third place with Michael. Michael was so surprised he had to congratulate her. But she didn't want a playoff against Michael. She said I'm only here for the sport of it." Then Ethan states, "I think she is a better swimmer than she lets on!"

The All-Seeing Eye states, "Wow Ethan, you had quite a day!"

He finishes his sandwich, then says, "It was a great day," with a smile.

"When you get done, please take your dishes to the sink," the All-Seeing Eye tells him just like his mom would tell him.

Ethan's mom always taught him to have good manners. He was grateful for that. Getting down from the bar, Ethan takes his plate and glass to the sink, telling the All-Seeing Eye, "I think I will take a shower and get ready for bed," and off he went to the bathroom to do so.

All dressed and ready for bed, Ethan, goes to his room, jumping into bed. He gets under the covers, and says, "I'm ready to hear more about Nathanael."

The All-Seeing Eye agrees and asks, "Do you remember how I told you that one of the girls was a Princess that Nathanael had freed from the cage?" Ethan shakes his head yes, then tells him, "And she was a Princess, of a great King? Well that is how Nathanael starts on his path to becoming a great King." And goes on with the story, "It was mid-morning when the maids went to fetch the water from the well for the kingdom. The Princess would dress like them, so she could go and help them. It was something that she looked forward to because she could feel normal. But that day the guards had been called away, so no one was there to watch over them.

The cage riders came so quickly that there was no time for escape. They scooped-up the maidens at the well and threw them into their cage! Then quickly leaving as fast as they came. Leaving no time to call for help!

By the time the guards get to the well, the maidens were not there. The guards did not think anything about them not being there. The guard's ride back to the kingdom unaware of what had happened, until a young servant boy finds them and asks, "Where are the maidens with our water? The guards look at one another in question and head back to the well quickly to find them. One guard stayed behind to tell Hakeem that the maidens might be missing.

Hakeem was the overseer of King Mursilis' affairs and the informer to Princess Arinna. King Mursilis was the ruler of Hittites and the father of Princess Arinna. Hakeem went instantly to inform Princess Arinna that her maidens were missing. But Hakeem could not find her. He goes to her servants quickly to ask them if they had seen her. One of her ladies in waiting tells him about Princess Arinna going to the well to help the maidens get their daily water and has not returned. He starts to feel a panic in him, so he goes to the king to tell him that the Princess is missing.

He enters the king's chamber and tells him, "My Lord, Princess Arinna is missing. She had gone with the maiden's this morning to get water for the Kingdom. The guards are looking for them as we speak. I fear that some cage riders might have taken them for slaves!" He knew that from Hittites it would be a few days ride to get to the city of Canaan where they sell them for slaves.

King Mursilis became frantic as he asked, "How did this happen?" Yelling, "Guards get your Scouts and find her!" He threatens, "Do not come back without her!" The guards assemble their scouts quickly to head out to the city of Canaan. They knew that if it was the cage riders that had gotten them, that is where they would take them."

The All-Seeing Eye says, "Now back to Princess Arinna, as she and her maidens escape from their cage. She keeps them close together to guide them through the alleys. She makes sure that no one would see them as they escape from the city. She thinks of how they were brought to the city, so she could find the road that would lead them to Hittites. Princess Arinna explains to her maidens to keep to the outskirts of the road so no one will see them. The maidens agree, and they start walking just outside of the path heading for home. Fear builds in the maidens as they listen closely to every sound. They would duck and hide at everything they heard. Princess Arinna was desperately hoping for guards to find them soon to take them home. The day had been exhausting, and the maidens needed to rest. Then all of the sudden they could hear tramping of horse's feet, with the sound of wheels of a carriage coming their way. Princess Arinna and the maidens become excited! The Princess tells the maidens, "Let's make sure it is my scouts first." They agree as they let them pass. The Princess recognizes her carriage and hurries out to stop them. Her scouts had come to find her and the maidens, to bring them home, she thinks in disbelief.

The scouts instantly stop and turn to see who yelled at them. The leader of the Scout's rides back to her, saying, "My Lady, we have come for you. Your guards will be here

soon to escort your carriage home for you and your maidens. You may wait for them in your carriage until they arrive. There is food and water for you and the maidens inside.” Princess Arinna and her maidens get into the carriage to wait. It was not long before her guards show up to escort them home. Upon their arrival, Princess Arinna hurries to her father hugging him with extraordinary joy to see him. She was filled with relief as she tells him about her savior as they walk into the Palace, “Father, I have to tell you about this great one that freed me from the cages of slavery.” She tells him all about it, how it was not just them he saved. But how he saved all the people in the cages that day. The king is so impressed with this boy’s behavior that he felt like he had to meet him. So, he sent his Scouts out to find him, and reward him for such bravery.

The Scouts set out, stopping in every village, asking the people in them if they had seen the young man who rescued the people in Canaan. It had been weeks for the scouts as they road from one village to the next. They were starting to think this young man did not exist when finally, they come upon Nathanael’s village. They ride through the village in their chariots, as the head scout yells out, “Has anyone here heard of a young man that traveled to the city of Canaan? He freed many people from slavery.”

One man asks, “Why do you ask?”

Hakeem steps out of his chariot and talks with the man, telling him, “We are here only to reward this young man for his bravery. He saved our Princess.”

The man shakes his head to agree and points to a hut that sat at the end of the lane. He speaks, “Tis there, at the end. That is where you will find our great Nathanael!”

Hakeem gets into his chariot and commands the others to follow him. He leads them to the hut that the man told him Nathanael was in. He steps out of his chariot and goes to the door and knocks on it as he asks loudly, “Does this hut belong to the young man who freed the people in Canaan?”

Nathanael opens the door and answers, “Yes, it is. May I ask why?”

“We have come to honor this young man, for such bravery,” said Hakeem.

“Bravery!” laughed Nathanael, “All I did was help some people out of cages, so they would not become slaves,” he spoke as he steps out of the hut to talk with the man.

Instantly, the Scouts kneeled before him. They hold out their boxes of treasure for him as gifts to reward him for his services of saving their Princess. One-by-one, they place the boxes at Nathanael’s feet and bowing graciously before walking away.

Nathanael surprised by this he questions, “I am sorry, I do not understand?”

Hakeem looks up at Nathanael, telling him, “We come with much gratitude. You have saved our Princess from slavery. Something we could not do, so we bring you gifts for such service.”

“Please, rise,” Nathanael tells them, with, “This is not necessary. Any of you would have done the same.”

Hakeem rises to his feet and extends his hand over the boxes to ask Nathanael, "Please, accept our gifts, this will please our King."

Nathanael looks at the boxes and asks, "Who is your King?" He then picks up a box to have a look at what is inside.

"My King is, King Mursilis. Ruler of the city Hittites." Hakeem explained.

After Nathanael had looked inside of the box, he hands it back to Hakeem, telling him, "This is too much. No, I do not need all of this. I just did what I had to at the time but thank you anyway!"

"Maybe if you knew me better," he suggests as he introduces himself, "I am Hakeem. I serve King Mursilis the King of Hittites. King Mursilis, has asked for you to accompany us to his kingdom. He would like to honor you in person, for your act of bravery shown to his daughter." Bowing to him, he asks "May I ask your name, great one?"

"Oh? Nathanael," he tells him.

Hakeem takes a box from the ground and raises it into the air to yell, "Nathanael the Great!"

The Scouts rise to their feet and yell, "Nathanael the Great!"

"Nathanael the Great, will you come with us to meet our King?" Hakeem insists.

Nathanael did not know what to say, but somehow, he hears himself say, "Yes!"

"That was me," the All-Seeing Eye tells Ethan, "I put him on his path to become a great King."

"It is settled then," states Hakeem. "We ride out at first light." Then yells, "Scouts, let us set-up hear for the night!" And the Scouts get things out and start setting up for the night.

"Please, eat with us tonight. It would be an immense pleasure," Hakeem insists.

Nathanael shakes his head to agree then Hakeem heads off to help his Scout's set-up for the night.

One of Hakeem's servant calls upon Nathanael to take him to the feast. He reassures Nathanael about Hakeem's wishes for tonight's dinner, he tells him, "Our cooks have prepared quite a feast. It will be an eight-course meal, and every course will be delicious. This will please you!" Then the servant leads him to Hakeem. Upon arrival, the servant bows to Hakeem in respect then turns to leave Nathanael and Hakeem to talk.

"Come, Nathanael the Great! Let us eat!" Hakeem states, extending his hand to guide Nathanael out of the tent. They head to a large table to start the feast. He guides him to his seat, saying, "Please sit, enjoy the evening with us," lowering his arm with a bow to Nathanael as he sits. He states, "I am sure it will please you greatly!" having a smile of contentment on his face. Then he starts to tell him about their ride to find him. "We have

ridden for many weeks to find you and I am thankful we finally did. Our King will be very pleased to know you are safe.”

Hakeem picks up the gong stick to strike the cymbal for dinner to be served, then takes his place next to Nathanael. Servants come instantly to serve them with huge platters of food to eat. They set them on the table in front of them. Hakeem fills his plate and suggests for Nathanael to do the same. Servants came to fill their cups with wine to drink. Hakeem starts the conversation, asking Nathanael, “I had heard you journeyed to Canaan to free two young boys. Were they from your village?”

Nathanael picks his cup up to drink, replying, “Yes, they are.”

“Ah, then this is true!” Hakeem states, then asking, “Who are the boys that you had saved?”

“Ellis, and Jacob,” Nathanael responds.

“This is their names?” asked Hakeem.

“Oh yes,” replies Nathanael, with, “And they are doing well.”

“Are these boys’ family?” questioned Hakeem.

“Not by blood, but they are family to me,” Nathanael replies.

“Why would you take such a quest?” asked Hakeem, adding, “You are so young?”

Nathanael explains, “Our men from the village, were miles away working. Harvesting food for our winter. All that was here in the village were women, and children as the cage riders came riding in. The boys were distracting the riders, so the others could get away, they captured Ellis and Jacob and took them away with them. They were the brave ones!”

“Yes, you are right, Nathanael the Great!” Agrees Hakeem.

“I had come home early from fishing. Something I do daily to help feed the village, while the men are away. I had just gotten back when I saw the riders leaving with the boys in their cage. I told one of the women to get word to the men what had happened. I packed up as fast as I could and started off to get them back,” Nathanael tells him.

“Such bravery!” said Hakeem, adding, “Not to even have doubt cross your mind,” as he lifts his cup into the air for a toast, stating, “Nathanael the Great!”

The Scouts lift their cups into the air and cheer, “Nathanael the Great!” Then drink to the toast of Nathanael, and soon the evening had come to an end, so they could rest for tomorrow’s ride.

The morning light had come, it was time to head out to the city of Hittites. Their journey to get there would take them many days. The Scouts load their things quickly to head out.

Hakeem goes to check on Nathanael, asking him, “Are you ready for the long journey, Nathanael the Great?”

Nathanael looks around the village, fills his mind with good memories then states, “I am!”

Hakeem states, “Then we are off!” then helps Nathanael into the chariot and off they went to Hittites. They had ridden for many long days when finally, they get to the city of Hittites. Riding into the city, a Scout yells, “We have found the great one!”

Then all the Scouts join in, yelling, “Nathanael the Great! Nathanael the Great!”

Soon the whole town was running to them, also yelling, “Nathanael the Great!” All of them wanting to see the one who had freed their Princess.

Hakeem drives the chariot through the city of Hittites. He does not stop until he reaches the doors of the King's Palace. Now at the doors of the Palace, Hakeem steps off the chariot and tells Nathanael, “Come hither, tis this way,” guiding him through the palace to take him to King Mursilis. Opening the doors to the chamber, he walks him to the throne. Hakeem kneels before the King as he presents Nathanael to him, telling him, “My Lord, we have found him! I present to you, Nathanael the Great.”

King Mursilis questions, “He is the one?”

Hakeem answers, “Yes, my Lord, we are sure of this.”

“That will be all.” King Mursilis said, dismissing Hakeem.

“Your Majesty,” bowing to him, he turns and walks away, leaving Nathanael with the King.

“Nathanael, the Great one! Come sit with me!” King Mursilis insists.

Nathanael walks to the throne, next to King Mursilis then sits down, King Mursilis said, “Please tell me all about your journey to Canaan. I would like to know all the details of your journey, please!”

Nathanael feels a little nervous as he starts in to tell him about the journey to Canaan to rescue the boys.

The King is intrigued by Nathanael’s story. He listens to every detail as Nathanael tells it. By the time Nathanael had finished, King Mursilis replies, “You are truly, Nathanael the Great.” King Mursilis, was so grateful. He tells Nathanael, “It is such an honor to have you with us. Your act of bravery, I can never repay you! You gave me back my daughter.” With gratitude he asks, “Please, stay with us for a while. My daughter, Princess Arinna, would like to show you her gratitude for saving her.”

Nathanael was surprised at how comfortable he felt here in the Palace, and he immediately tells King Mursilis, “Yes!”

“Then it is decided!” King Mursilis states, adding, “We will have a great festival in your honor tonight!” To that answer, King Mursilis clapped his hands, and his servants came in. He tells them, “Take Nathanael the Great to his chamber and let him rest for tonight.” The servant’s bow to their King then leads Nathanael to his chambers to rest.

Entering the room, Nathanael was amazed. Never in his life had he seen such a room. Taking it all in, Nathanael walks to the bed looking at its craftsmanship, such detail in it, having remarkable bedding also. He throws himself down on the bed to rest, as Ethan also was resting for the night.

Chapter 4

ETHAN WAKES TO A NEW DAY. He is feeling very joyful as he says, “Good morning!” to the All-Seeing Eye, then tells him, “Man! I slept good!” as he stretches his body from sleep.

“Good morning Ethan!” The All-Seeing Eye replies, asking him, “What would you like for breakfast?”

Ethan responds, “Oh, maybe just some cereal this morning,” as he makes his way to the kitchen. He gets up to the bar to eat, and was thinking about these abilities that the All-Seeing Eye spoke of, making him question the All-Seeing Eye, “These abilities that you say I have, what will I be able to do?”

The All-Seeing Eye responds with, “When someone believes, anything is possible Ethan.”

Ethan fills his mouth with cereal and thinks about what the All-Seeing Eye just said. He questions himself out-loud, “There are so many things that one could believe in?” as he taps the counter with his fingers, “But, being a Superhero is at the top of my list!” he adds as a grin forms on his face.

The room rumbles with laughter from the All-Seeing Eye, he states, “Superhero? What kind of Superhero would you be, Ethan?”

“Well, my Mom always said that if you wanted to be a real Superhero, compassion for others must come first! But, with people in trouble, misfortune, and mayhem! I think, at times it would be kind of hard to be polite?” Ethan states with a weary look on his face, adding, “It would be a lot of responsibility though,” getting another mouthful of cereal as he thinks about it a little more.

“Well Ethan, many people could be called Superheroes. People you would not even expect. Throughout time there have been lots of heroes that have helped someone. There are Moms, Dads, brothers, sisters, maybe an Aunt or Uncle, or even Grandparents. But their stories may never be told, just remembered in the hearts that made them. Then there are the people who are extraordinary! One that might be considered a true hero, by raising \$3,870.00 for buses for children to ride to school in Kapila Valley. Another one that could be thought of is a principal in Arkansas, that brings joy to his students, by playing music to sing and dance to every school morning, so the children will come to school and want to learn. Then there are ones who dedicate their lives to help raise

money for Against Hunger. Superheroes can come in all kinds of fashions. It's just choosing who you want to become," the All-Seeing Eye explains to him.

"Wow! I guess you're right!" Ethan states amazed by his explanation. He was sitting there finishing his cereal when he starts to hear something, it was like someone was yelling. It grows louder as he listens. Then he hears, "Stop! Please no!" then it sounds like a panic crying with pleading, "Please! Please! Let it be ok!" Now someone is screaming, "Someone help us!" It was so loud that it made Ethan panic instantly. Ethan is not sure of what to do, so he quickly gets off the bar stool, and goes to the back door, opening it. He stepped out into an alleyway where he hears the screaming. His eyes had to adjust to the darkness of the alley. He could make out a shape of someone on their knees in the alley, next to another body, rocking back and forth. As he gets closer, he sees that it is a lady and she is looking at her hands, that is covered in blood, crying, "No, no, no please!" Ethan hurries towards her when suddenly she falls forward onto the other body that's in the alley.

Ethan keeps running towards the lady who now looks lifeless. "Oh no, no, no! It can't be!" Ethan yells, sliding down on his knees to help her, and asks, "Is she dead? I think she's dead!" as he realizes the lifeless bodies, and both might be dead. Ethan screams in a panic, "Oh no! They're both dead! What do I do? How can I help them? It happened too fast!" He puts his hands on the woman's neck to check if she is still alive, but something weird happens. He starts to feel her pain, coming to him in a vision that was now flashing through his mind, of how it all happened. It was allowing him to see the details of her death. Her fear overwhelms him, making him take his hands from her quickly.

The All-Seeing Eye tells Ethan, "You need to keep reading her memories. Put your hands back on her, tell me everything you see, so we might help her."

Ethan takes a deep breath, then puts his hands back on her. "Wow! I feel she was a strong one!" Ethan states.

"Ethan, tell me how she dies," asks the All-Seeing Eye.

"She is meeting a man named Carter. He needed some help with some information that he had gotten. It was confidential information that needed to be exposed. They meet at some bar to talk. I see them sitting in a booth. Carter seems very nervous. She tells him, "Carter, you came to me. If you don't tell me what is going on, I can't help you. You made it sound like this case was urgent and needed some action taken on it immediately." She hesitates then states, "I thought you wanted my help! I thought you wanted this matter to be exposed!"

Carter gets spooked and suddenly gets up, leaving quickly. She follows him, trying to get him to talk. "Carter, please wait!" as they both leave the bar abruptly. Carter started walking very quickly down the street then he turns into an alleyway.

"Nora! Nora is her name," exclaims Ethan.

She quickly followed him, running to catch him. She managed to grab his jacket to stop him, asking him, "How can I help, if you won't let me?"

Then out of nowhere three men step out of the dark, grabbing them both. One man grabs Nora, holding her tightly against him. Nora starts to struggle, hoping to break free from the man's hold. She hits him in the stomach with her elbow. He moans then grabs her tighter, straightening her upright. He speaks into her ear, telling her, "Hello my pretty! You won't be helping anyone after tonight!" laughing eerie into her ear, as she tries to kick him. But he lifts her body up, slamming her back to the ground, as he takes control of her. He says, "Oh my pretty, you need to watch this." He grabs her face and makes her watch what they do to Carter.

One man had got behind Carter, zip-tying his hands together, to make him defenseless. Then grabs him in a firm hold, while another man takes his belongings from him, and throws them into a bag. The man with the bag hits Carter a few times then says, "Carter, you should learn to leave things alone that don't pertain to you!" He takes a knife out of his coat, holding it in his hand. He begins to scare Carter with it, putting his finger on the tip of it and starts twisting it back-and-forth as he tells him, "I guess, I'm going to have to solve that!" Now the man behind him, grabs the top of Carter's head, tilting it back to expose his neck.

Nora yells, "Stop, please no!" She tries to negotiate with them, "What do you want? Maybe I can help?"

The man with the knife gets closer to Carter, taking the knife and slitting Carter's throat. Carter manages to let out a moan as he looks at Nora with desperation. The man holding Carter lets go of him, and he falls to the ground. Nora starts fighting harder to free herself, but it only makes the man hold her tighter. The man with the knife turns to Nora. He grips the knife tightly in his hand as he walks towards her. Then aims the knife at her chest and stabs her. He loudly says, "You bitch! You think you can help him? All you are is a liability!" as he retracts the knife from her, then tells her, "And now you're not!" The man holding her strips her of her things, so it would look like a robbery. When he finishes, he releases her, and she falls to her knees. The men walk away, leaving them for dead.

Nora is on her knees as she puts her hands to her chest and starts saying, "Please, Please! Let it be ok!" She then manages to scream out, "Someone help us!"

"That's when I stepped into the alleyway," Ethan tells him, now having tears in his eyes from feeling the pain in Nora.

"Ethan, you need to touch Carter next, we need to see what he knows," the All-Seeing Eye tells him.

Ethan puts his hands-on Carter, saying "I don't see anything."

"Try harder Ethan!" Demands the All-Seeing Eye, telling him, "It is still there, you will just have to work harder to get to it."

Ethan moves closer to him, hoping he might be able to feel him better. "The feeling is so weak that it's hard to see!" Ethan tells him.

“He is not as strong as Nora, so it will be more difficult for you to read him. Be patient, it will come,” the All-Seeing Eye explains.

Then flashes of Carter’s life begin, “He has a confidential file he wants Nora to help him with,” Ethan says, now seeing his thoughts and goes on, “Carter is working at a Center, and it looks like maybe it’s a Government facility of some kind? That is where he found the file!” and tells him, “Carter is walking some boxes to his cubicle and can’t see over them. He runs straight into a desk, knocking some files onto the floor. He puts the boxes down and starts picking up the files to put back on the desk. That’s when he notices the file-stamped confidential on it. Carter couldn’t help himself, he had to see what was inside and starts reading it. He couldn’t believe what he was reading. He quickly takes the file and puts it under his arm, then he straightens the other files on the desk, trying to make them look like how they were before. He picks the boxes up and walks to his workplace. At his cubicle, he puts the boxes down to think, “I need to get a better look at this file, but I need to put it back, so it won’t be missed.” He grabs a folder from his top-drawer of his desk places it under his arm next to the other one. He then casually walks his way to the copy room, taking the confidential file to the copy machine and makes a copy. When the copy was done, he takes the original file back to the desk and puts it back into the pile of files. He then takes the one he copied to his desk and puts it in his bag for safe keeping. Carter’s heart is pounding with adrenaline as he sits down at his desk, he’s frantically hoping that no one had seen him. Just to be sure he pushes his work-bag under his desk, so no one could see it. He knew he needed to get the folder home and have a better look at it. He might even have to find some help. If what he read was true? But the workday for Carter seemed to carry on for him, then it was finally over. He leaves from work in a hurry. He becomes so consumed with thinking that he wasn’t watching where he was going. He runs into a man on his way out having to excuse himself.

The man asks, “What’s the rush, Carter? Do you have special plans for the weekend?”

Making Carter feel very uneasy. He replied, “Oh, sorry Mr. Grant! I didn’t see you there. My apologies.”

“Oh, by the way, Carter? You have an evaluation coming up at the end of the month. I’ll have my secretary schedule that for you,” Mr. Grant replies.

“That will work Sir. Thank You! Have a good weekend Mr. Grant,” he said, collecting himself as he walks away, telling himself, “It’s ok! It’s fine! No harm done! You’re just being paranoid,” and heads out of the office for home.

Getting to his apartment, he hurries in. He gets the folder out of his bag to have another look at the file and reads it again. He goes through it a few times to make sure what he was reading was real, causing a panic within him. The information that was in the file horrified him. He felt like he needed to contact important people and let them know about this. It starts to overwhelm him, so he tells himself, “You can do this. Think! Just think! You need to stay calm, so you can think clearly!” Then starts writing a list of information to help him.

Need more information about the file:

- ✓ Project FWP
- ✓ Read Newspapers
- ✓ Watch the News
- ✓ Talk to Journalist
- ✓ Find a trustworthy investigator
- ✓ Watch crime scenes
- ✓ Talk to doctors or scientist about the DNA
- ✓ Need someone with experience to help

Was a good start for his list;

After he had thought out what he needed to do by making a list, he was feeling better. He tells himself, “This file needs to be kept safe,” and starts looking around his apartment to find a safe place to keep it. He remembers the chest in the hall, it had a false bottom in one of the drawers. He rushes to the hall with the file and opens the drawer with the false bottom and puts it there for safe keeping. Knowing it was now safe, makes him feel much better.

“The file, he had for Nora is there!” Ethan states, taking his hands off of Carter and getting up to ask, “What do I do next?”

“This is good, we have some kind of knowledge of what this is about, now we can start helping Carter, and Nora.” The All-Seeing Eye instructs Ethan on what to do next, “Go to the street, see if there is anyone that can help you. Yell out, someone call 911! There are people in the alleyway that are hurt, and they need help! People will come. Just lead them to the alleyway where they are.”

Ethan did what the All-Seeing Eye told him to do, and he was right! A huge group of people started gathering around him to look down the alleyway. Many of them had phones and started calling people, while others were taking pictures of it. Ethan could even hear people giving details about the body’s and how they were laying in the alleyway. One guy had an App on his phone for the local news and was texting them with the information. Some had called the newspapers to report what they were seeing. You would think no one had ever seen a crime scene before. It became crazy as more and more people kept showing up! All of them just wanted to see the bodies in the alleyway! Finally, the authorities arrived, and start making everyone get back, so they could start their investigation. First covering their bodies with sheets to respect the dead and stop the curiosity of the onlookers.

In Ethan’s head, he hears the All-Seeing Eye tell him, “It is time to come back now Ethan, let the authorities take care of this.” So, Ethan heads toward the door. There is a glimpse of light for him to see so he could enter back to the kitchen. Now back at the kitchen, he sits on a bar stool to rest. He lays his upper body across the bar to relax as his mind starts processing the events that just happened, and he starts to become emotional.

The All-Seeing Eye tells Ethan, “Just let it all out.” Ethan begins to cry. He then suggests, “Let’s talk this out, and try to make sense of what you just saw.”

Ethan is looking through a daze as he mumbles, “Talk this all out?” Then yells, “Let’s talk this all out!” Wiping tears from his eyes and becoming angry.

“Ethan! You must do this while it is still in your mind!” Then goes on, “Now we know that Nora is the strong one who called you. We need to find out what it is to fix what she could not. It might be a way to get life back on track the way it should be!” He is now speaking loudly to shake Ethan from his state of mind. “Now! Tell me the steps to Nora’s life that got her to here.”

Ethan takes a deep breath and tells him everything that he had seen about Nora’s life. “I felt from her that she was very curious from an early age, always wanting to know everything, trying to figure people out in general. She would even eavesdrop on people's conversations, to hear their secrets then make up solutions for them in her head. She developed good instincts about people with the help from her dad. He had been a police detective, so he would challenge her in finding the truth. Making cases for her to solve with little information to go by to solve it. She was becoming more determined to figure them out to prove to her dad that she could do it. She got good at solving crime, good enough that her Dad would ask her to help on some of his cases.” Ethan then gets a flash, seeing how Nora's parents had died, telling the All-Seeing Eye what he saw, “She was seventeen soon to be eighteen when her family had been taken away from her. She was still in bed one Sunday morning sleeping when it had happened. Her mom and dad were up early taking their morning walk like they always did on the weekends, but this day they didn’t come home. Nora woke to an empty house thinking it was odd as she walked to the kitchen. She tells herself, “Oh they’ll be home soon, they probably just went out for breakfast,” and poured some cereal into a bowl with milk and took it to the family room to watch TV. She did not realize how much time had gone by as she was consumed by her program until she hears a knock at the door. There were two policemen, standing in her doorway. She looks at the clock, and it read noon on it and a panic immediately consumes her. She knew that instant that her parents were dead. She starts to cry, and one of the officers holds her to comfort her. They take her into the house and set her down to tell her what happened. They tell her about the lady that killed them. The lady had a heart attack as she was driving. She lost control of her car going off to the side of the road. She hit them from behind, killing them instantly. They never even seen her coming.

With Nora's parents gone and not being there to support her anymore, she threw herself into school. Making it the most important thing in her life as she becomes determined to be an agent in solving crime. She works hard to get good grades, so she could get a scholarship for college. Working just as hard through college, so she could do what her dad taught her to love. She even helps the college solve a few crimes on their campus. The local PD ask her to work for them because of this, but Nora needed more to challenge her. She thinks that the FBI would have more of what she needs, getting onto their special unit team for criminal investigating. She became one of their top agents, and she became well-known in the crime world.”

“How did Carter find her?” asked the All-Seeing Eye.

“Carter had a list,” said Ethan.

“Do we know where that list is?” asked the All-Seeing Eye.

“The wicked men took it from him in the alleyway,” Ethan tells him.

Ethan gets another flash, this time it's about Carter, Ethan quickly tells it, “Carter worked for months, searching to find her. He worked every night after work, and weekends. Taking notes, watched the news for any extraordinary case. Getting names of reporters to follow, asking them many questions. Hoping someone would give him a name of someone that could help this case. He kept reading the newspapers, checking in with journalists, he even started following the press to crime scenes and talking to any police detective that would hear him. Just looking for someone that was important enough he could tell. After talking to so many people, Carter was starting to think that no one could help him. He was beginning to think this case was too big to be solved! He had even set-up a police scanner in his apartment, to listen for any action. That is how he hears about a crime scene needing help. He tells himself, “This is the last crime scene. If I don't find anyone I think can help? I'm done!” He gets to the crime scene, but this one is different, the FBI had taken over and was working the case. Carter stood at the side of the crime scene, observing. A group of FBI agents comes walking by. He overheard them teasing, Ms. Sherlock Homes will solve this. The only question is how long it would take her to do it? He looked around to find this lady, hoping he might talk with her. He spots her. She is taking off a pair of gloves and was explaining the proper procedure to the lead detective on the crime scene. Carter waits for the right moment to approach her. He walks up to her and asks, “Are you the leading investigator here?”

Nora, looks him up and down then tells him, “I am!”

“I was hoping you might be able to help me?” Carter asks.

Nora looks at him, saying coldly, “That depends on what you are needing?”

Carter swallows hard then starts in, “I've been looking for someone like you for a long time. I need your investigating skills to help me solve a confidential case.” He pauses then states, “It's complicated, and I'm not sure what to do with it? But it could use someone like you to make sense of it. Of course, that's if you have the time too.”

Nora looks at him suspiciously.

Carter pleads, “Please, can you just look at it, and go from there?”

Nora takes a business card out of her coat pocket to ask, “What's your name?” before handing it to him.

“Oh? Right, Carter!” Putting his hand out for her to shake.

She looks at his hand, then gives him her business card, telling him, “Call my cell phone and leave a message about the details, along with your number. I will see what I can do.” Then Nora walks away quickly to catch the coroner to ask some questions about the case before she leaves.

Carter looks at the card, flicks it against his fingers a few times. He smiles at the thought that he might have finally found the one to help him as he puts the card in his pants pocket to call her later. Then the flash was gone, and Ethan says, "That's all there is!"

"That is good Ethan, I think we have enough information on the situation to get started, now all we will need to do is start piecing it together," the All-Seeing Eye tells him, adding, "But for right now, you need to rest. I know this has been hard on you."

Ethan relieved by what he said, lays back down on the bar abruptly.

"Ethan, you have done very well today. I think you need a break! What would you like to do for the remainder of the day?" The All-Seeing Eye asks him.

"Well, skateboarding sounds fun!" Ethan replies.

"Skateboarding?" The All-Seeing Eye questions.

"Oh yeah, they make such awesome parks for skateboarding nowadays! Having all kinds of different size ramps to do tricks on and ride, with rails to grind your board on. They're totally cool!" Ethan speaks excitedly as he seems to be wide awake and feeling much better now.

"All right then," the All-Seeing Eye responds, telling him, "In your room on your bed, is all the gear you need to go skateboarding with. Oh, and by the front door there is a skateboard for you to use."

Ethan quickly gets up, runs to his room, saying, "Wow this is so cool!" and starts putting all the gear in a backpack that was on the bed, so he could use it when he gets to the park then he heads to the front door for the board. Now already to go, the All-Seeing Eye explains to him how to find the path that will lead him there.

Tucking the board under his arm he says, "Wish me luck!" and out the door, he goes. Stepping off the porch, he heads to the left side of the house to find the path, right where the All-Seeing Eye had explained. As Ethan is walking, he checks out the board. He flips the board over and notices a cool logo, in the middle of the logo was the name HUF. Ethan says, "Wow, this is a cool board!" feeling very proud of it.

Getting to the park, he gets his gear out and puts it on. Then puts his foot on the board and pushes off heading over to a small ramp. He starts small, just bouncing the board as he goes over the ramp for the first time. "Not bad," he tells himself, "But I need to get the feel of the board." So, he skates around the park for a while to get the feel for the board. Soon he was feeling more comfortable with it. Thinking "Maybe I'll try a bigger ramp this time," skating over to one. He feels a little unsure but does okay with it. He thinks, "Maybe I need to try jumping the board?" and starts working on it till he feels confident to move on to a bigger ramp, like the quarter-pipe. That one was harder to master, but he keeps working on it till he gets it down. But Ethan thinks the half-pipe is the ultimate ramp to master. Ethan dreams of being that good. That's the one that all the great skateboarders use. There were too many on it for Ethan to even think about trying it. He was just a beginner, so he decides maybe he would work on how to grind his board

instead. Ethan had never done a grind on his board before, so he watches some of the kids that were there to learn how. After watching a while, Ethan thinks he's got it down, so he tries it. He's a little wobbly, but he plants it! Giving him the confidence to keep trying, till he feels like he's doing it right. He then attempts to flip the board over at the end of the grind, but unfortunately, he falls, landing on his bottom. Saying out loud, "Not the way I saw it!"

A kid that looks about Eight years old, comes up to Ethan to give him a hand-up. Ethan takes his hand, and the kid pulls him up.

He says, "Hi, my name is Danny," and tells him, "You're a quick learner from what I just watched."

"Oh? Thanks! It's my first time here. I'm Ethan." He replies.

"Have you ever skated in a half-pipe?" Danny asks Ethan.

"No but would I!" Ethan states excitedly.

"I skateboard here a lot," Danny tells him, asking, "Would you like me to help you learn how to ride the half-pipe?"

"Would I ever!" Ethan says almost yelling with excitement.

"Come on then, let's give it a try!" Danny said motioning him with his hand to follow him.

Picking up his board, Ethan follows Danny to the half-pipe.

Danny yells, "Hey guys, I want you to meet Ethan. I thought we could help him learn to ride the half-pipe!"

The guys that were skating in the half-pipe stop, and head over to them on their boards.

Danny starts to introduce everyone to Ethan. "This is my brother, Damon. Damon puts his fist out for a fist-bump and Ethan fist-bumps him. Then he points to the others and says their names for Ethan.

Kevin! Kevin shakes his head upward to acknowledge Ethan.

Steve! Steve calls to Ethan, "Hey little dude!"

Billy! Billy says to Ethan, "Righteous!" making a peace sign with his fingers to him.

"And last but not least, this is Tony!" Tony says, "What's up?" Snapping his fingers against his fist and points at Ethan.

Damon asks Ethan, "Are you going to give this bad boy a try?"

"Sure, I'm game," Ethan replies.

Danny tells Ethan, "I'll run you through it first, so you can see how we do things!"

"Ok!" Ethan said then stands back to watch him work his magic.

Danny flips his board up grabbing it out of the air then jogs up the ramp to start his run. He tells Ethan, "This runs pretty fast, so pay close attention."

Ethan shakes his head to agree.

Checking his strap on his helmet, Danny starts down the half-pipe. He quickly reaches the other side flipping his board in the air and grabbing it to put under him as he takes off to the other side. Making his way back-and-forth till he gets to the end of the half-pipe. Then grabs his board to head back to Ethan, telling him, "Now let's see you give it a try."

Ethan grips his board nervously then runs up the half-pipe ramp. "Ok! How do I start down the ramp?" Ethan asks.

Danny rushes to the top of the ramp to show him. Danny puts his board down on the ramp. Half on the ramp and the other part hanging over the edge. He is holding it with his foot. Then he put his other foot on top of the board, sending him down the ramp and off he went to the other side of the half-pipe. He grabs his board and tells Ethan, "It's that easy."

Ethan takes his board and puts it just like Danny did. He then quickly puts his other foot on the top of the board and off he went quickly to the other side of the half-pipe. Getting to the top of the ramp he stumbles. Danny grabs him, but Ethan's board falls to the middle of the half-pipe, making him feel a little discouraged.

Danny comforts Ethan, saying, "That's not bad for your first run," patting him on the back, saying, "Let's try it again!"

Ethan runs down to grab his board and runs up the half-pipe to go again. This time he is able to grab his board, making him feel much better about it. He keeps riding back-and-forth from side-to-side, stopping to grab his board then he would start again.

Danny tells Ethan, "Ride it through with me once. I'll show you how to grab your board, so you can ride smoothly through the half-pipe without stopping."

Ethan agrees as they stand side-by-side, and they're off down the half-pipe. It takes Ethan a few times back-and-forth before he gets it. Pretty soon Ethan's riding like a pro.

Danny asks him, "Are you ready to try some tricks?"

"Well maybe I should watch you guys first, just to get the just of it," Ethan responds.

"Ok! Let's line it up and show our stuff!" yells Danny to the guys. They all took their places at the top of the half-pipe. They stagger their positions, three guys on each side allowing them to have room to ride.

Damon counts it down from three. They are off, each of them alternating down the ramp, one right after the other as they make their way through the half-pipe.

Ethan watches in amazement as they ride back-and-forth. Flipping their boards high into the air and doing hand-stands as they hold their boards under them, and they even grind their boards across the top as part of the attraction.

Ethan was so impressed, he starts clapping.

All of them getting to the top of the ramp at the same time, grabbing their boards in sequence, then bowing to him.

“Wow! That was amazing! You guys are pros!” Ethan yells, still clapping as he walks towards them.

They all look at each other and start laughing. Steve tells Ethan, “Thanks little dude,” and messes up his hair with his hand.

Then they all say, “Yeah thanks dude,” and do the same to Ethan's hair.

Danny laughing asks Ethan, “You think you want to give it a shot?”

“Ok! But, I’m nowhere as good as you guys!” Ethan states.

They all busted out laughing again. Steve says, “No worries little dude, we’ll help you.”

Ethan shakes his head then asks, “What do I do first?”

They all jump in to help Ethan, showing him different moves for their tricks. One of them was how to get air at the top of the half-pipe. Danny tells him, “To get the move you have to grab the board just right! You have to get enough air under you when you top the ramp, so you can get your board back under you to ride it through smoothly.” Ethan tries it. But not so good the first time, but he keeps working on it till he gets it right.

Another one was a handstand at the top of the half-pipe. This one takes Ethan a little longer to get the hang of. Trying to catch the board exactly right to land it back on the pipe was becoming a little work for Ethan. “Not so easy?” Ethan thinks to himself.

They work all day teaching him different tricks. Diverse ways to grind the board, like the rail-side, 5-0 grind. Along with the many slides, board-slide, lip-slide, also the blunt-slide. Ethan masters them all. They had even taught him the way to kickflip his board into the air and catch it like a pro. As they challenged him with each trick Ethan starts to feel more like he was becoming a true skateboarder.

Danny tells him, “Now, it’s down to one last trick! It’s called the Mc-Twist,” questioning him, “Are you up for it?”

“Show me!” Ethan responds, eager to try it.

One-by-one they do their version of the Mc-Twist. They all could make it look so effortless, but to Ethan, Danny had them all beat. Ethan tells them, “I’m not sure if I could do it as well as all of you, but I’ll give it a try!”

He starts off, looking good, but then flops! Right to the middle of the half-pipe he slides! He picks himself up and tries again.

Danny yells, “This time, keep your knees closer to you!”

Ethan acknowledges what he says, and off he goes. Down the half-pipe with good speed, reaches the top to make his turn for the Mc-twist in mid-air, then back to the other side for his finishing handstand.

“You did it!” Danny yells and runs to him, as the others cheer for him.

They joke and laugh as they keep working with him till, he learns all their tricks, making Ethan feel like he was part of the gang.

The day went by fast, and it was getting dark now. Ethan looks around and notices the darkness. He thinks to himself, “I better get back, it’s getting late.”

Danny yells, “Hey Ethan! Let’s all do one last run in the half-pipe together!”

“Really? That would be awesome!” He replies, walking back up to the top of the half-pipe to take his position.

Damon counts it down again, “3, 2, 1!” There off! They all kept perfect rhythm as they rode the half-pipe through.

Ethan did it! He was riding like a pro! He couldn’t believe it. The best day ever! Having an awesome ending for an awesome day!

“You guys are awesome! Thank you for all your help today! You guys are the best I have ever seen! I think you all will be pro’s someday!” Ethan states.

They all start laughing again. Then Steve tells Ethan, “That’s what we’re hoping someday! Thanks, little dude! Fist-bumps all around for little dude!” And they all started fist-bumping Ethan’s fist.

He does a kickflip with his board just like they taught him, and tells the guys, “This was dope! I’m out! Thanks for the ride!” They all line up on the half-pipe to ride it again as Ethan heads back to the path for home.

Now back home, Ethan felt exhausted from all he did today, but he wanted to know more about the story of Nathanael. He gets something to eat, and then curiously asks the All-Seeing Eye if he would tell him more about Nathanael as he gets ready for bed.

The All-Seeing Eye starts back at where he left off on the story for him, “Nathanael awakens to music playing. Looking around to see where he was, he finds servants standing at the end of the bed. They were waiting for him to wake, so they could get him ready for the festival. Nathanael was not used to such customs, but he lets the servants do their job. They first bathe him, then dress him. The clothing that the servants put upon him to wear for the festival was something he was not accustomed to. Never had he seen such clothing, amazed as they placed it on him, making him feel honored. The servants finish and lead him to the festival for King Mursilis. Entering the Great Hall, King Mursilis rose to his feet for Nathanael, “Ah! Nathanael the Great! You have arrived.” The King tells him, “Come! Sit here by me for the festival,” motioning him to his place at the table. King Mursilis, motions for one of his servants to chime the great cymbal next to them, for the festival to begin, and servants start coming out to serve them. King Mursilis

takes his place at the table next to Nathanael, then tells him, “Please, enjoy the festival we have prepared for you.”

Servants start bringing platters of food out, setting them on the table in front of them. One of the servants filled their cups with wine. A servant fills King Mursilis’ plate for him as he offered Nathanael to do the same. Nathanael looks at all the food and gets a questionable look in his eye, being obvious he did not know where to start. A servant hurries over to help him fill his plate. Nathanael nods his head, so she would know they were in agreement and she starts to fill a plate for him. Then with a bow, she steps back from the table. Next, the dance floor became filled with dancers to start the celebration for the evening. Nathanael was not sure yet what to expect this night, but he set back to enjoy the dancers. Their movement was captivating. They had perfect rhythm to the music. Nathanael had never seen such dancing before.

The cymbal rings again. More servants came with different food, replacing platters with new ones, having new food for them to eat. Their cups became filled again with wine to drink. Nathanael had not finished the first plate as the servant makes him a new one.

“Nathanael the Great, do you dance?” asked King Mursilis.

“No! I have never,” said Nathanael.

“Then let us teach you,” said King Mursilis, clapping his hands for a maiden to come. King Mursilis tells her to take Nathanael’s hand and lead him to the dance floor for a dance. The music starts the maiden starts to move to the music. Nathanael watches her for a while, to get the rhythm down. Soon he is moving with her to the music and Nathanael was dancing. The dance was over now, leaving Nathanael breathless as he claps his hands then bows to the maiden in gratitude for the dance. He then takes his place next to King Mursilis.

King Mursilis tells Nathanael, “I am impressed! You dance very well for your first time.” Laughing, he puts his cup of wine into the air for a cheer.

“Thank you, that was fun,” Nathanael replies.

“Would you like to dance again?” King Mursilis asks.

“No, No, thank you. Maybe later,” Nathanael tries to catch his breath as he says it. He then raises his cup into the air for a cheer, saying “To King Mursilis.” They laughed and talked all the way through the next six courses of their dinner. King Mursilis had made Nathanael feel comfortable being there.

The time had come for the arrival of Princess Arinna. Announcing her arrival were loud horns that start playing as the great doors opened for her to enter. Nathanael felt breathless as he looks upon her. She consumed the room with her beauty as she walks towards her father's table to take her place beside him.

King Mursilis’ eyes sparkle with pride for her, he stands and takes her hand. He introduces them to each other. “Nathanael, this is my daughter Princess Arinna, Arinna,

this is Nathanael the Great, your savior.” Princess Arinna instantly goes to Nathanael, kneels and kisses his feet.

Nathanael, surprised by this reaction, takes the Princess’ hands and raises her up from the floor. Gazing into her eyes, he gets lost in her beauty for a moment in time.

Finally, Princess Arinna asks, “How can I ever repay you for my life?” as tears fall from her eyes.

“No please, I saved everyone that day in the cages, not just you,” Nathanael tells her, explaining, “You do not owe me.”

She kisses his hand and tells him, “Thank you.”

The King, trying to lift the mood, says, “Let us have a dance.” He claps his hands for the music to start.

Princess Arinna takes Nathanael’s hand and guides him onto the dance floor. Arinna starts to dance slowly to help Nathanael feel the rhythm of the music. She moves faster as the rhythm goes on. Now she was becoming more provocative as she danced to the rhythm.

“I knew that I would have to help Nathanael dance, so that he could keep up with her,” the All-Seeing Eye explains to Ethan. “I made every step, every move in perfect sync with each other.” Nathanael had never danced like this! It was so moving that it captivated everyone in the room. By the time the dance had ended everyone was standing in applause for them.

Nathanael was feeling stunned by what he had just done but quickly composes himself. Taking the Princesses hand, he leads her back to her father and takes his seat. As he wonders, how did he do that? He took a drink from his cup, and caught his breath, in amazement of himself.

King Mursilis tells his daughter, “Ah! What a beautiful dance, that the two of you had,” kissing her cheek then hugging her. “Nathanael the Great and you look like the perfect dance partners,” laughing joyfully to her, as Princess Arinna takes her seat next to her father. King Mursilis becomes filled with joy, asking Nathanael, “I did not know you knew such moves? My daughter is quite a dancer, and you kept up with her with every move. The two of you were magnificent!”

“Thank you! Yes, your daughter is quite a dancer!” Nathanael states smiling at King Mursilis. Thinking to himself, “I did not know I could either?” He quickly picks up his cup, cheering it in the air then takes a drink from it to show thanks to King Mursilis. The dance had taken quite a toll on Nathanael. He was not sure of what he was feeling? He did know that he was feeling exhausted, so he excuses himself from King Mursilis’ table, telling him, “I think I will retire for the night. Thank you for such an enjoyable evening.” King Mursilis motioned for a servant to take Nathanael back to his chamber to resign for the night. Nathanael, back at his chambers, so exhausted and ready for sleep. He barely

manages to get himself undressed before falling into bed to sleep for the night, and now also Ethan had fallen asleep for the night.

Chapter 5

THE MORNING HAD ARRIVED. Ethan gets out of bed humming the music from the night before. He makes his way to the bathroom to start his day. He somehow manages to get his teeth brushed through his humming, but then the more he hums his body starts to dance, making it hard for him to get his clothes on. Somehow, he thinks that if he hums louder, he will succeed in doing this. He dances his way to the kitchen to get some breakfast. He is now mimicking Nathanael's dance moves from the night before as he enters the kitchen.

The All-Seeing Eye teases Ethan, "Wow! Look at you! Good dance moves."

"Thank You, thank you very much!" Just like Elvis Presley would say and starts laughing.

Ethan could see a bowl of oatmeal, a plate with two slices of toast on it, with a glass of orange juice waiting for him to eat. He climbs up onto the barstool to eat, still humming to the music in his head. Picking up the spoon, he takes a bite of the oatmeal. He starts reminiscing about the night with Nathanael and Princess Arinna, saying, "Wow! That was quite a night. Princess Arinna is a stunning lady. I think Nathanael is in love with her."

The All-Seeing Eye asks, "What makes you think that?"

"Oh, just a feeling I got from him last night that makes me think so. I also think Princess Arinna is in love with him too."

"You are right!" The All-Seeing Eye tells him, adding, "They do fall in love with each other."

"I knew it!" Ethan said excited for them, saying, "This is how Nathanael becomes a Great King!" "Right?" Ethan could hardly contain himself now from the joy of them being together.

"Why yes, Ethan!" The All-Seeing Eye responds, sounding different to Ethan as he spoke to him. Then it was like their minds became one, and they both became aware of the same thing, no words had to be spoken between them. As Ethan sees the life Nathanael makes with Princess Arinna. He marries Princess Arinna. Their love together was so unique that their love for one another makes King Mursilis claim Nathanael for his son. King Mursilis teaches him everything, from how to battle and fight as a warrior. The strategies of a battlefield and teaching him to respect the men as their leader, also showing him the wisdom to care for the Kingdom. Ethan could see Nathanael's life being played out in a vision in his head just as if he was living it along the side of him. Seeing

all the things that the All-Seeing Eye did to lead Nathanael to be a great King. With the love of Princess Arinna at his side, he becomes a greater king than King Mursilis.

“The love that Nathanael and King Mursilis had for Princess Arinna is what made it all work out. Am I right?” Ethan questions him.

“Yes! Love is the best teacher we have ever known,” softly speaks the All-Seeing Eye. Then the All-Seeing Eye asks,

“How was your day yesterday?”

“Oh yeah! You mean skateboarding? It was awesome! I worked part of the day learning to ride. Then how to do tricks with cool moves on my board. Oh! And I met some great guys! Man, they could ride! I think even better than the pros I have seen on TV. I can ride a skateboard like a pro now!” Ethan laughs saying, “Well maybe?” with question in his voice.

“Wow! That is great!” States the All-Seeing Eye, asking, “What did you learn to do on your board?”

“Oh man, it was cool! I learned how to ride the half-pipe, then how to get air at the top of the half-pipe going into a handstand and grab the board just right to keep riding the pipe smooth. The guys taught me how to kick-flip, and all different grinds, like the 5-0 grind and the rail-slide. It was so great that you don’t even know!” Ethan is getting excited just thinking about it again. Then out of nowhere comes, “Ethan! It is time! Come!” Ethan, not knowing what he was doing, gets up and walks to the back door and opens it going through the doorway. But it takes Ethan a minute to remember it was Carter's apartment. He steps in thinking, “Right! The file! It’s in the chest just over there.” Ethan walks over to the chest, and opens the doors, pulling out the drawer that has the false bottom, taking the confidential file out that Carter had hidden there. He makes sure it is all put back just how he had found it, so no one would know he had been there. He then walks back through the door closing it behind him. Now back up to the bar, Ethan opens the file and starts looking through it. He needed to know what was in this file that someone would kill for. Ethan asks the All-Seeing Eye, “Do you understand any of this?”

“Yes, Ethan! I do! And it is not good. Now I know why Carter copied this file,” the All-Seeing Eye responds.

“Ok! What is it?” asked Ethan.

The All-Seeing Eye explains, “The file called: Project FWP, is based in a secret facility built to experiment on children, turning them into geniuses, so they can out-think the World leaders. They have raised them in isolation, so the children have no contact with the outside world. They have made these children have no feelings or fears of anything. They put them in think-tanks, throwing all kinds of scenarios at them to solve for any situation that may occur. The children must work their way out to live! Working till they are exhausted. Then they erase their memories and start again, trying to change the world with their knowledge. Somehow, they are advancing into using the children’s DNA and

trying to experiment on people, to change people's DNA so they can change humankind. To make humankind perfect as human beings. But, some of the pages are missing here. It looks like Carter kept notes on this back page. Ethan reads it aloud;

Notes:

- I found a secret room at work (at the end of the hall)
- Pods having co-workers in them (what is Kira)
- Files of co-workers being shredded
- Viruses being made to make people sick
- Why are they making these vaccines or serums?
- Different outbreaks caused (swine-flu, bath-salt/zombies & measles)
- What is the DNA for?
- Are they using DNA in vaccinations?
- Who is Dr. Bradshaw?
- FWP: (What does this mean?)

“Carter had found out more information by what this paper reads. It looks like he figured out quite a lot according to this list, actually,” Ethan says, then telling the All-Seeing Eye, “Somehow, we will need to get into where Carter works and see if I can find out about this information.”

“You need to see what Carter saw when he wrote those notes,” The All-Seeing Eye replies.

Ethan takes the page that Carter wrote on and started to concentrate on it, telling the All-Seeing Eye, “Carter is at home, working on finding more information about the file. He had worked all weekend studying different people that might be able to help him with the case, but he couldn't find the right person. He thinks that if maybe on Monday, when he goes back to work, he will have another look on Kira's desk at the other files, this might help him find some answers. So, when he gets there he goes to look, searching for the files that had been there, but they were gone. There was nothing on the desk. Kira walks up to her desk and asks, “Is there something I can do for you, Carter?” The hairs on the back of Carter's neck stood up. Carter thinks fast, saying, “Oh, Kira, there you are? I was looking for you. I need to tell you that I'm Sorry!”

Kira asks, “Sorry for what?”

Carter tells her, “Well, the other day, I had some boxes in my arms from storage and could not see over them, knocking some files off your desk. It was clumsy of me. Please, forgive me. I felt like I needed to tell you and see if you needed some help to put them back in order. I feel really bad about it.”

“Oh, thank you, Carter, for your concern, but I already took care of them,” Kira tells him.

Carter tries to think of a way to ask what she did with them, but he couldn't. All he could think of was to ask, "Are you sure, really it would make me feel better if I could do something for you?"

Kira smiles at Carter then says, "Nope, I have everything under control, thanks anyway!"

"Oh, ok then," Carter said then walks away, thinking to himself, "I will have to keep watching her, and maybe she'll just lead me to those files," and the day drags on as he watches her with no luck in finding those files.

It had been a week now of watching Kira, and Carter was feeling disappointed. He wanted to find those files before the weekend, and it's Friday with no files. Carter was feeling hopeless when he sees Mr. Grant walk up to Kira's desk with a stack of files and puts them on it. Carter looks at the clock it was 10 minutes to 5 O'clock. The workday was almost over. Carter thinks, "Now where is Kira? Do I have time to get a look at them?" He couldn't see her anywhere, so he walks to her desk to browse through the files. He checks one more time for Kira before he starts going through them. From what he is seeing, they all looked like they were just personnel-files. Carter spots Kira coming towards her desk. He hurries away, so she doesn't see him. Keeping an eye on her, so he could follow her to see what she does with those files. She picks up the stack of files on the desk and heads down a hallway. Carter starts to follow her. She walks all the way to the end of the hall to open the door at the end. She walks into the room and closes the door behind her. Carter is cautious as he waits to see if she will come back out. Then he puts his ear to the door to listen but doesn't hear anything. He slowly opens the door to have a look in, but the room is empty. Kira is not there. Where did she go? He saw her go in there? He walks into the room, thinking, "There's gotta be another room here, I just need to find it." He starts pushing against the walls to see if one of them might have a door. Then Carter trips on something, making his foot kick the baseboard of a nearby wall when suddenly a door opens. Carter slowly opens it to peek in. The room was brilliantly bright, almost hurting his eyes, everything looks so sterile white. It reminded him of an operating room. He could hear different kinds of sounds rumbling throughout the chamber. It sounded like it might be a copy machine making copies, mixed with the sound of a shredder, shredding papers, with a mumbling sound of someone quickly reading. The room is full of computer technology and in the center of it, sat an enormous cube that seemed to be the brain, running the entire system. On both sides of the room, the walls were lined with computer monitors, and they all had different hallways or rooms on them. One of the screens caught Carter's eye. He walks towards it to get a better look. He sees a doctor giving a child a vaccine shot. "Why would it be showing this?" questions Carter. "Is there something in the vaccine that they are watching for?" Carter is more suspicious about what they might be up to. The noise catches his attention again. He looks around to find out where it's coming from. The sound is coming from the cube in the middle of the room. He walks around the cube to find papers being fed into this cube. With a glimpse out of his eye, comes disbelief! There is a row of huge pods/capsule looking things on the back wall of the room. Looking closer now, he notices that something is in them. He steps closer to see shapes that look like people! Getting

closer, it was! Co-workers! Carter about fainted from panic! Spooking him so bad that he steps back quickly losing his balance, then he falls against the cube. The noise from the cube was so loud that Carter felt like he needed to cover his ears from the sound. Using the cube to balance himself, he manages to get himself upright. Looking at the middle of the cube was the tray that was feeding the files into it. Was it the files Kira had? He needs a look at those files, so he goes over to see if he could get to them. He wants a closer look. But how? They seemed to be locked down! Carter's curiosities kick in as he wonders, "Could those files be these Co-workers? Were they being replaced with the things in these pods? If so, where are the original people? Are they alive or what? What are these things in these pods?"

Carter needed to know if these files were the Co-workers. So, he tries to get his hands into the machine, hoping to reach the files. But it was no use, the files were locked down too tight to get his hand in. He starts looking for something he could use to help him release the papers. Then he sees out of the corner of his eye, Kira. She was standing in the last pod at the end. Curious about this he walks over to look at her. Her eyes were closed, but her eyelids were flickering as she stands there in the pod, almost like she was sleeping. She had a cap on her head. What was this cap for? Was it reading her or putting things in her head? Carter couldn't tell. But something strange was going on here! Carter questions as he looks at her. He didn't know how to open the pod, but he wanted to get a better look. Suddenly, voices started echoing through the room. Carter rushes to hide next to the cube. Somehow, Carter could not move, it was like he was frozen, standing there with his back pushed against the cube. He could hear two men talking. He tells himself, "You can do this! You can make your way slowly around the cube then out the door. You can get out of here without them knowing you were here!" But then he starts listening to what the two men were saying. They were talking about the measles-outbreak and Carter's mind filled with questions, "What is really in the vaccine? What are these doctors using? Was it the vaccine causing the measles? Why are they putting it into children? Did they start this outbreak?"

Why did they make this new serum? Carter then thinks to himself, "If people only knew they would stop letting their children be vaccinated!"

One of the men starts laughing, saying, "Remember the bad batch of serum that got out and it started turning people into Zombies? How they had to come up with something fast to fix the mess! So, they told everyone that it was bath salt! People are too gullible! Of all things, Bath Salt!" still laughing about it, "I'm glad that one's over. At least it made them decide to use children now. They do have better immune systems."

The other man comments, "Really, I thought the swine-flu would have taught them that. The children responded way better to the serum than the adults. That one was bad though for everyone."

The other man says, "Tell me about it! I was even a little scared that we might not get through it!" Carter could not believe what he was hearing. They have been making people sick for years. Have they been testing these vaccines/serums on people to see how

they would react? Carter wanted out of there! It scared him too much to want to know any more information about this file.

A phone rings. Then Carter hears one of the men say, “Yes, Dr. Bradshaw! We’ll get that to you right away!” Then both men leave the room abruptly.

Carter is feeling a little relieved now. He slowly makes his way around the cube, making sure no one else is in the room. He didn’t see anyone, so he heads towards the door. The monitor that had the doctor in it earlier caught Carter’s eye again. The little girl that he had given the vaccine to was convulsing. Carter knew why the men left so abruptly now. Carter gets a sick feeling and felt strongly that he needs to get out of there right now! He needed to get home and try to make sense of all this information.

After he arrived home, he shuts the door and stands safely behind it. Carter’s mind races with all the things he just heard! He couldn’t believe what those men said about the vaccine/serum along with all the other things in that hidden room. “Has this been happening all these years and no one has stopped it?” He says aloud, “This is bigger than I thought! I need to find a pro to help me do this! If I can even do this?” He rushes over to the chest and gets out the file from the drawer. He starts flipping through the papers, saying, “There must be more here about this! I need to find proof of what they are doing!” He takes the last page from the file, turns it over and jots down everything he can remember from tonight. He finishes the list and puts it back into the drawer, to make sure to keep it safe till he knows what to do with it. That meant finding someone he could trust.”

Ethan puts down the paper saying, “Wow! The way Carter felt, I understand why it just couldn’t be anybody! I think he had found the right person for the job, but what to do about it now?” He questions.

“Carter was on the right path to find Nora. He did have that right!” The All-Seeing Eye agrees to Ethan’s response.

“But she is gone!” Ethan replies, “They are both gone!” in a panicky voice.

The All-Seeing Eye tells Ethan, “That is why Nora called you Ethan. To help them finish this!”

“I don’t understand? How did she know? None of this is making sense?” Ethan questions. “Carter must have told her something? Right?” Ethan states, adding, “Maybe something like phone calls, text messages, e-mails or anything we can trace them to?”

Then out of the blue, “Cellphones! We need to get their cell-phone’s!” Ethan demands.

“I agree!” The All-Seeing Eye responds.

Ethan goes to the back door. The All-Seeing Eye instructs him on what to do, “Time will be stopped when you go in this time, Ethan. Those men will be with Carter and Nora in the alleyway. Keep focused. You will only be there to get their phones. Oh, and that list that Carter made! Then come right back! Ok, Ethan?”

“Alright then!” Ethan replies then open the door, walking into the alleyway. Ethan’s eyes need to adjust to the darkness. Now, he could see them just ahead. They were frozen like statues, just standing there in the alley. He quickly goes to Carter first. He checks Carter’s pockets, finding the list in his front pants pocket. He takes it and puts it in his pants pocket. Then searches his back pants-pocket to find his phone. Grabbing it out, he heads towards Nora. Ethan checks all of Nora’s pockets but finds nothing. So, he checks again. Still nothing! “I can’t find Nora’s phone. What do I do now?” Ethan questions.

The All-Seeing Eye tells him, “Take Carter’s phone and call Nora’s phone. Listen for her phone to ring and follow the sound to find hers.”

Ethan takes Carter’s phone and hits the last call on it to listen. The phone starts to ring, but it sounds far away. He follows the sound down the alleyway. The ring gets louder as he walks towards the bar, where they had just been. Then the phone goes to voicemail as Ethan opens the door, so he dials it again. He hears Nora's phone ringing inside the bar, at the booth that Carter and Nora had been sitting in. Nora’s phone was in her purse, sitting on the bench where she had left it. He could hear the phone ringing inside of it. Ethan picks up her purse, pulls out her phone, sliding his finger over the screen to make it stop ringing. He puts the phone back into her purse along with Carter’s, and heads back to the house, he closes the door behind him. Ethan gets up to the bar and empties Nora’s purse all over the counter. He takes both phones and sets them aside and starts looking through Nora’s things. He notices a notebook in the middle of it all. He picks it up and starts flipping through the pages. Ethan says, “She must have used this notebook for her cases that she worked on.” He flips through the pages. A case looked familiar to Ethan. He stopped there and started reading it.

Case File; Justin Fenanti

1. Teenage boy gunned down in the alley;
2. Location: In the Logan Square area;
3. Age of victim: 17 years of age;
4. Cause of death: 6 gunshot wounds to his chest;
5. Still under investigation;
6. Looks like gang-related;

“Oh, my!” Ethan states in disbelief. “This, Justin Fenanti, he was the one I heard the other day! I should have helped him. I knew it!” Ethan states angrily, slamming his fists down on the counter! Tears fill his eyes, as he says, “I’m so sorry Justin, I should have helped you!” crying hysterically now. Snot came spewing out his nose, with tears everywhere, he finally manages to speak, “He’s the boy from the alley. He was running for his life. Now I know why he was so scared!” Laying his head down on the counter and covering his head with his arms. Mumbling into the countertop, “I should have helped him! Somehow, I should have saved him that day!”

The All-Seeing eye responds, “Ethan, you cannot save everyone. People die every day. That is how the natural order works.”

“Can I go back to save him?” Ethan asks hopefully.

“Ethan, I am sorry. What is done, is done. We cannot change the past like that. We could not change Carter’s or Nora’s path either,” The All-Seeing Eye says in a comforting voice.

“Right, Carter and Nora!” Ethan states as he tries to push through the emotion to get his attention back to Carter and Nora. He flips through the pages in Nora’s notebook and stops to read;

Entry: A puzzling thing happened today. A young man came up to me in the middle of a crime scene asking me to help him solve a confidential case? He told me he thought I was the one with the skills to solve it. He stated his name as Carter. I gave him my card to call me. I guess we’ll see what happens with this one???

Ethan flips to the next page. It was another case Nora had been working on. He glances at it then flips through more pages, hoping to find another entry about Carter. He had flipped six or seven pages when there it was.

Entry: Carter called tonight, his voice sounded frantic. The message that he left didn't make sense to me. There's something unusual about this case! Him not knowing if anyone can help? And what is it about people's lives being played with? Who's watching him? Now he's saying just to forget he asked me? Too many unanswered questions.

I NEED TO CALL CARTER BACK!!! @ 872-362-0042 (ASAP)

Ethan turns the page to see if there was any more information about Carter. There were only more case files with numbers. Ethan did not understand them. He keeps looking till he gets to the end of the notebook. Nothing!

Ethan closes the notebook setting it aside and starts looking through her things on the counter. Ethan finds a folded-up piece of paper. He unfolds it to see what was on it. Looking at it, he could tell it was a list of things to ask Carter.

Fado Pub 100 W. Grants Ave 9 PM Tonight!

- 1. What kind of help are you needing?*
- 2. What is this confidential case about?*
- 3. How did you get it & how long have you had it?*
- 4. Have you found anything on this case?*
- 5. What kind of help do you need?*
- 6. What people's lives are being played with?*
- 7. Do you know who is following you or why?*
- 8. Do you need protection?*

“This list was for Carter, she was going to ask him all these questions that night when they met at the bar! Why else would she have made this list?” Ethan questions.

The All-Seeing Eye tells Ethan, “Check Nora’s phone for messages.”

Ethan picks up Nora's phone and starts going through it. "It looks like she called Carter a few times. I'll check her voicemail." But before he could, it started to play.

You have three saved messages:

First saved message: Nora this is Dr. Townhall M E. We had spoken earlier today. I'm calling about your case Fenanti. I found something you better have a look at. I think you will find it interesting. I will be here until eight tonight.

Second saved message: Nora this is Carter! I wasn't going to call you, but I felt I owed you a call after contacting you about this case. Things have changed. There was more to this case than I thought. I don't think this is something that can be fixed. Too many things have happened. People's lives are being played with. I have people watching me! I'm not sure about anything right now! I'm sorry I contacted you. Thank you for your time. Please just forget about it. You need to be safe!

Third saved message: Nora, this is Carter! Maybe I will meet you if you can meet me tonight at Fado Pub 100 W. Grants Ave at 9 O'clock.

You have no more saved messages:

"He called Nora back that night! We need to listen to Carter's messages!"

Ethan fumbles for Carter's phone knocking it onto the floor. "WOW, I'm good!" Ethan states, as he picks up Carter's phone and starts going through it. The voice mail starts to play:

You have eight saved messages:

First saved message: Carter this is Nora! I do want to help you. Just call me back, and we will figure this out together.

Second saved message: Carter this is Mr. Grant's secretary, he has an appointment scheduled with you for tomorrow at 10 AM, this is just a reminder call. He will see you then. Thank You.

Third saved message: Carter, this is Nora. I can help you if you need protection! I can get it for you. Please just call me.

Fourth saved message: Carter this is Mr. Grant. You missed your appointment today. I hope everything is alright? You can call my secretary, and she will set up another appointment for you. Hope to hear from you soon.

Fifth saved message: Heavy breathing into the phone.

Sixth saved message: Carter! It's Nora again, please let me help you! I work for the FBI! I can help you!

Seventh saved message: Message to myself: If someone is listening to this message. I'm in over my head! I need help! People are after me! If you can please help me! PROJECT FWP is what you need to look into!

Eighth saved message: Carter I will be there! I'll see you soon, Nora.

End of messages:

"She didn't know anything yet. If she hadn't met with Carter that night, she would still be alive!" Ethan states, getting upset again. "Why did she have to be there?" He questions.

"What did Carter get himself into?" Ethan states needing answers!

"Why would they just kill them like that? I need to know!" Ethan questions, feeling like he is ready to take on the world for them! Wanting, NO! Needing! Justice for Carter and Nora! Ethan tries to think why, but nothing was making sense to him. This file; Project FWP, has been going on for who-knows-how-long! Who knows what they have come-up-with over the years? No-one has tried to stop them or even had a suspicion about what's been going on! Have people stopped caring about this world? Or was it that if

anyone got too close in knowing, they would be taken out of the picture? Is that how they kept it covered up? Ethan's mind fills with confusion as he tries to figure it out. Questioning, "Why would they kill Carter and Nora like that? It just doesn't make sense. They had the means to do anything. Why like that?" he says out loud. Ethan needed to get a grip on himself, so he could figure this all out!

"I need to think like them!" he yells aloud, "Why would they do this? he questions.

"That is a good question," the All-Seeing Eye responds back, asking, "Why would they?"

"I feel like something is missing? Something I need to know more about!" Just then, Ethan remembers the paper he took off Carter when he went to get his phone from him. It was in his pants pocket. Jumping down from the stool, Ethan takes it out of his pocket and quickly unfolds it. Taking it in both hands, he starts to read it aloud.

Find more information about the file:

- ✓ Project FWP
- ✓ Reading Newspapers
- ✓ Watch the News
- ✓ Talk to journalist
- ✓ Find a trustworthy investigator
- ✓ Watch crime scenes
- ✓ Talk to doctors or scientist about the DNA
- ✓ Need someone with experience to help me

Just then Ethan gets a flash about Carter!

Carter is unconscious, strapped down in a chair that looks like one you would find in a dentist office! There were two men in white coats looking down over him, and others around him looking like they were working busy on other things. A doctor walks up to Carter with a syringe in his hand. He puts the needle into Carter's neck and extracts some fluid from him. The doctor then hands the syringe to one of the men, that takes it to a machine across the room, putting it into a side panel. The machine starts to react to the fluid. Ethan now looking at the machine could tell that it was a pod/capsule! And it was creating something inside! Ethan could see something like a body being formed. Was this Carter? Are they cloning Carter? Ethan's mind races, thinking, "That was Carters DNA! Now they're cloning him!"

Ethan watches the doctor pick up a helmet. The helmet had wires attached to a computer with monitors. Placing the helmet on Carter's head, the screen lights up. Memories of Carter flash quickly upon the screen. A man steps up to the monitor to adjust the machine. Slowing it down, so he could watch Carter's memories. Carters life was being played out in step-by-step motions, right there on the screen. The man stops the screen on a recent memory of Carter's. It was the day Carter knocked the files off Kira's desk. The day he found file: Project FWP. The man at the monitor started playing it one frame at a time, paying close attention to every detail of that day. Somehow, Ethan felt like they

were feeding all this information into the new clone but alternating his memories. “But why?” thinking to himself.

Ethan shifts his attention back to the monitor. It was showing, the time Carter bumps into Mr. Grant. Ethan sees that Mr. Grant had put something on Carter’s neck as he bumps into him. Right then the monitor split into two screens of Carter’s memories.

“That’s when Carter’s life was really over!” Ethan states as he puts the paper down on the bar. “I need to rewind now! I need to know what Mr. Grant put on him and how he found out! And how did he put that thing on Carter’s neck, without him even knowing that he did it?” Ethan questions.

The All-Seeing Eye replies, “I think it is time to stop Time again!” He tells Ethan, “We cannot alter time that has passed, so anything you touch must be put back exactly the way it was.” Ethan agrees and walks to the door.

As Ethan walks through, he sees that time has been stopped on the moment Mr. Grant was putting the device on Carter’s neck. Ethan gets up close, so he could see, hoping he wouldn’t have to touch anything. “It looks like a tracking device or bug of some kind? But I can’t really tell? I’m going to have to touch it!” Ethan states, taking the device from Mr. Grant’s hand to look at it better. Ethan, being very careful, making sure not to alter the device in any way as he carefully takes it in his fingers, now getting a better feel of the device, telling him, “This device can do multiple things! It can even read your mind! Wow! This technology is kind of scary!” as Ethan puts it back into Mr. Grant’s hand. “No wonder Carter didn’t know anything. There’s a memory loss mixture, on the sticky-strip on the back and it embeds into your skin. So, you don’t even know it is there! And it feels like it grows into your skin the longer it is there,” he tells the All-Seeing Eye, then with question asks, “But, how did Mr. Grant know about this?” puzzling him. So, Ethan puts his hands-on Mr. Grant to read him. Seeing the screen on Mr. Grant’s desk pop-up with an unauthorized user alarm with a voice telling him, “Mr. Grant there is an unauthorized access being used in the copy room.” Mr. Grant replies, “Thank you, Lamia,” and takes a look to see that it is Carter in the copy-room making a copy of the confidential file. Mr. Grant pushes a button under his desk that opens a door behind him. He quickly gets up and walks into the room. It’s filled with monitors of every room in the building. Mr. Grant immediately starts setting the screens to follow Carter’s every move, then he pulls up Carter’s personnel file to study it. Looking at it he becomes very interested in what he read, so he sends the information to another computer, somewhere in the building and starts watching Carter to see what he will do next.

Carter takes the file back to Kira’s desk, putting it back into the pile where it had been. Then Carter walks back to his cubicle to put his copy into his bag for later. Mr. Grant picks up the phone and tells someone on the other line to come to his private room immediately. Shortly, a man enters the room. Mr. Grant tells him to keep a close eye on Carter and to notify him when he leaves for the day. Mr. Grant then leaves the man to tend to the monitors. He walks to Mr. Steins’ office to update him on the situation. Knocking, then opening the door, he announces, “Got a minute?” Now standing in the doorway of Mr. Steins’ office.

“Aw, Mr. Grant, you mustn’t lurk in doorways, come in, come in,” Mr. Steins replies as he motioned to him with his hand.

Mr. Grant speaks, “There’s a problem,” walking to a nearby chair and taking a seat.

“What is it, Mr. Grant?” Mr. Steins asks, occupied by his paperwork in front of him.

With great urgency Mr. Grant speaks, “Lamia alerted me about an unauthorized access at the copy machine earlier today, showing me a young man making a copy of a Confidential file.”

“Really? Who is this young man?” Asks Mr. Steins, not looking up from his work.

Mr. Grant clears his throat and speaks, “His name is Carter Riggs,” now sitting forward in his chair, looking directly at Mr. Steins.

“How did Mr. Riggs, come by this file?” Mr. Steins asks gruffly.

Mr. Grant tells him, “It was placed on Ms. Beauvoir’s desk for Lamia.” Mr. Grant tries to keep his composure but found himself pacing the room now.

“What file did this Carter Riggs, get his hands on that’s got you so upset Mr. Grant?” Mr. Steins asks as he sits back in his chair, now placing the tips of his fingers together and looking through them coldly at Mr. Grant.

“Project FWP, Dr. Bradshaw’s work!” Mr. Grant states, walking back to the chair and sitting down, calming himself to tell him, “But when I looked through Carter’s file, I found that he is one of our special ones that had gotten away.”

Mr. Steins becomes more intrigued, asking, “And who might that be?”

“The young lady Athena,” Mr. Grant tells him, adding, “The one who somehow cloaked herself from us.”

“Yes, yes, I remember,” Mr. Steins replies, asking, “Well what do you know about this?”

“Athena died giving birth to Carter. He was raised by wealthy people that gave him elite schooling,” Mr. Grant responds calmly.

“Well then, it all worked out,” Mr. Steins replies, looking at him with his cold eyes.

“Yes Sir, it did,” Mr. Grant responds, with, “There shouldn’t be another problem with this.”

“Then you are taking care of this? Right, Mr. Grant?” Mr. Steins asks very coldly as he sits there looking at him with hollow eyes.

“Working on it as we speak!” Mr. Grant states as anxiety set in.

Mr. Steins goes back to his papers, “Patience, Mr. Grant!” Mr. Steins states boldly, adding, “This could bring us a new advantage!” looking into Mr. Grant’s eyes an evil

smile forms on Mr. Grant's face. Mr. Steins' and Mr. Grant's minds connect, now forming the possibility of a good opportunity to come from this situation.

Yes, yes!" Mr. Grant replies peering into Mr. Steins' eyes as they reach an understanding of what needed to be done! Mr. Steins dismissed him with a look and Mr. Grant stands up, straitens his tie, quickly brushes down his jacket then heads off to his office. Back at his office, Mr. Grant sits down at his desk to take a minute to form his plan. He then picks up the phone and makes a call, telling the person on the other end, "Special Teams Access in effect immediately!" He then pushes the button under his desk drawer. Getting up, he enters the room behind him, going straight to the elevator. He puts a code into the panel of the elevator, taking him down under the building. The elevator doors open to a secret lab. There were men in white coats lined up waiting for his command. Mr. Grant tells them, "Let's get to work! We have till 4:45 PM today to get this done!" The men take their stations to work as Mr. Grant starts planning his encounter with Carter. He first goes through footage of how Carter leaves the building at night. How long it takes him to-get-to certain places. He needed to work out a route, to be at the right place at the right time, to plant the device on Carter. Studying Carter's routine down to detail as he watches to learn the exact time it would take to encounter Carter. Meanwhile, the men in the lab were working on the device so that he could place it on Carter.

Mr. Grant was lost in work when one of the men in the white coats came up to him, stating, "Sir, we need Carter's DNA to finish this up for you."

Mr. Grant starts watching the monitors that had been set on Carter. He starts looking for something they could use for his DNA. He spots a water bottle on Carter's desk. He points it out to the man in the white coat, telling him, "Use that!"

The man takes a close look at the bottle then thanks, Mr. Grant. He heads out to find the same one to replace it with at the vending machine, finding it, he purchases it. Taking the bottle to a sink he opens it and empties just enough liquid to replace it with. He walks over to the phone to use, telling the man on the other end, "Have Carter Riggs get boxes 5 and 7 back to storage immediately. They are not to be worked on yet." He then takes the water bottle and heads to Carter's cubicle to replace it.

Carter was sitting at his desk working when a man from filing approached him. He tells him to get boxes 5 and 7 back to storage ASAP. Carter jumps up forgetting about the boxes being on his desk. He picks the two boxes up and heads to the storage room quickly.

The man in the white coat gets to Carter's cubicle. He takes Carter's water bottle, then replaces it with the one he had purchased. He heads back to the lab to get to work. In the lab, the man takes the bottle, placing it in a tube, setting it on top of a machine and it slowly goes inside to read it. In minutes, the machine released a vial into a tray with Carter's DNA. Now having Carter's DNA, they could finish up the work needed for the device. When the device was done, one of the men in the white coats approached Mr.

Grant, saying, "Sir, we have completed the device." Mr. Grant gets up and heads to the lab where the device is.

"Sir, we left the job of the memory loss for you. That is the last step needed," one of the lab men explains.

Picking up a pair of gloves and putting them on. Mr. Grant takes a little strip that had sticky-stuff on it and peels it from the paper. He places it on the back of the device, completing it. Mr. Grant takes a small box from a shelf, takes the lid off then placing the device into it. Putting the lid on it, Mr. Grant puts it in his jacket for safekeeping. He looks at the clock on the wall to see what time it is and walks to the elevator to go back to his office to finish up the work he had there.

The time had come, the phone rings in Mr. Grant's office. "Sir it is time," he hears from the man on the other end. Mr. Grant puts the phone down, checks the device in the box then gets up and quickly heads to where he needs to be to have his encounter with Carter. Ethan takes his hands from Mr. Grant and heads to the door quickly, shutting it behind him. Now back at the bar, he asks, "What is Mr. Grant? When he and Mr. Steins looked at each other, it gave me a spooky feeling!"

"Yes, there was mind-melting going on," the All-Seeing Eye replies to Ethan.

"So, now there are two of them to worry about?" Ethan questions as he takes Carter's list and sits it in front of him to have a look at it again. But knowing what he knows now, he feels like there's still too many pieces of the puzzle missing. Like, how did Carter get into that chair? Why did they let Carter have the file? What made them kill Nora when they could have stopped Carter then and there?" Questions flood his head.

The door calls, "Ethan, look in!"

Ethan gets up and walks to the door, it opens at the same time that he was just at, but time is running now. Mr. Grant tells Carter about his evaluation at the end of the month. Then the door slams shut on Ethan.

Ethan is greatly puzzled by this, but walks back to the bar to say, "Maybe I should be taking notes! Really! The Universe needs to be more patient with me! I'm only human!"

"Ethan, the Universe has waited for far too long. Having patience for these humans is long past due," The All-Seeing Eye responds.

"Really! Well then, that's one thing off my list of need to know!" Ethan sounded like a smarty-pants saying it, but really, he was more confused than ever.

"Well, the Universe must be stating that it happened when Carter went in for his evaluation!" Ethan replies as he climbs onto the bar stool to think. He starts to remember Carter's phone calls then decides to listen to the messages again. Running through them, he said, "The first one is Nora," as he fast-forwards to the second one, saying, "The second one is Mr. Grant's secretary, reminding Carter of his evaluation the next day." Fast-forwarding to the third one, and it's Nora, again pleading with Carter to let her help. Fast-forwarding to the fourth one. It's Mr. Grant!

“Mr. Grant called Carter? Why?” Ethan questions as he replays the message. Trying to think of why Mr. Grant, would call Carter himself? Ethan wanted the All-Seeing Eye’s opinion about this, asking, “Sooo? Why would Mr. Grant call Carter?”

“To cover himself!” The All-Seeing Eye responds.

“From what?” Ethan questions.

“Just in case someone came looking for something. It would look like Mr. Grant did not know anything, but someone would contact him, thinking he was Carter’s boss!” The All-Seeing Eye explains.

“I suppose that would be true,” Ethan replies.

Ethan had played the message four times now. Finally, he just lets it play through.

5th saved Message: Heavy breathing into the phone.

“Who was this? Why are they doing this?” Ethan thinks, re-playing the message to try and figure it out.

“It sounds like maybe it’s a kid, playing a phone prank?” Ethan suggests, “Am I right?” Ethan asks the All-Seeing Eye.

“Well, close,” the All-Seeing Eye laughs.

“Then who?” Ethan asks, hanging in suspense.

“It is actually, Carter’s friend Mark. It was his dog, Marco, breathing into the phone. It was all in fun for Mark. Wanting Carter to stop being so mysterious and get back to life. To have some fun again, knowing that Carter would recognize his number and call him back to talk, maybe even have a good laugh about it.” The All-Seeing Eye chuckled.

“Well, did he call him back?” Ethan asks anxiously.

“He did! They both had a good laugh! Something Carter needed to get back to reality and escape his paranoia,” the All-Seeing Eye replies to Ethan.

Ethan starts listening to the messages again. He was on the sixth call now. It was Nora trying to be helpful, and then the seventh message started playing. It was the one Carter left for himself. Ethan begins to focus on what Carter is saying this time.

Message to myself: If someone is listening to this message, I’m in over my head! I need help! People are after me! If you can please help me! Project FWP is what you need to look into!

As Ethan listened to Carter’s message, it made him think, why would he leave such a message? He could feel the paranoia in Carter from his words. Carter was beyond knowing what to do now. He was scared for his life! He felt like there were eyes everywhere, watching his every move. Maybe that device was enhancing this in him? Ethan could feel that Carter was losing himself, that is why he called Nora, to meet with her. He needed help! He couldn’t take it anymore!

Ethan puts the phone down, laying it on top of Carter's list. He starts feeling kind of strange as Nora's last message starts playing: Carter, I will be there! I will see you soon, Nora!

Just then Ethan got it! They were making him paranoid. They needed him, to bring Nora to them! They couldn't have anyone out there that could stop them. That's why they let Carter keep the file, just to see if there was anyone out there that could stop them! Nora had the ability. She could have stopped them. They were manipulating Carter's mind, from the moment he took that file, taunting him to find Nora. They gave Nora, just enough information to keep her curious. Making her want to help Carter, as they brilliantly planned a way to take care of her, without either of them ever knowing. Brilliant! They had worked it down to the last detail. Both Carter, and Nora, didn't have a chance. Carter gave them an opportunity to find the brilliant one for them. Nora was it! Carter gave them her, not even knowing he did it. They were both pawns to these people.

Out of nowhere Ethan pops out! "Chinese Food! I need Chinese Food! Mom would always get Dad, Chinese Food when he had worked a stressful day! Somehow it would make it all better!" And Ethan starts picking up Nora's things and putting them in her purse when he noticed a picture of Nora with her Dad and Mom. It looked like it was their last Christmas together. Ethan was touched that she kept them so close to her, after all this time. Ethan could understand just how she felt. She needed to keep them close. Ethan sheds a tear, then placed the picture into her purse to keep it safe for Nora's love for them.

"They loved her with all their heart," the All-Seeing Eye tells Ethan. "Just like your parents loved you, Ethan. You know that they are always there, watching over you. You see, nothing really ever goes away. There are always footprints left behind, to keep love within this life alive, for others that are left behind."

"Thank you," Ethan whispers as he finishes picking up the bar. Placing the things out of the way, to make room for his Chinese Food. He tells the All-Seeing Eye, "I think, I'll go wash up for dinner," and heads to the bathroom to do so.

When he is done, he heads back to the kitchen.

The All-Seeing Eye tells him, "Ok Ethan, it is what your Mom would get your Dad to eat. But I plan to make it personal for you!"

Ethan gets up to the bar. He starts spinning his plate around in a circle just like his Dad would do. "My Dad would say, he's spinning away the day, so he could enjoy his meal with his family," he tells the All-Seeing Eye, with, "He would say we mustn't talk about work. It's family time now! Leaving the work at the door to be picked up tomorrow!" Ethan tries to sound just like his Dad as he spoke it.

The All-Seeing Eye felt like Ethan needed something for all his hard work, so he gives him a surprise. He turns the middle of the bar into a flat stove to be cooked on, placing wok's full of the food that his Mom would get when they would have Chinese Food to eat. Then a Chinese cook appears on the other side of the bar to cook for him, having all his cooking utensils to serve him with.

Ethan was so impressed by this, and plays along, stating, “Hot tea, please.”

A little Chinese waiter comes from around the bar with a platter, a pot of hot tea and a cup for Ethan to drink from. The server places the plate next to Ethan, then pours him a cup of hot tea. Putting it in front of Ethan to drink. He bows to him saying, “Enjoy,” leaving the pot of tea for Ethan to fill his cup, as he needed.

Ethan blurts-out suddenly, “Can you be my friend Christopher and have dinner with me? Sometimes Christopher would come over and play with me. Sometimes he would stay the night. Please, just so I don’t have to eat alone.”

The All-Seeing Eye places another placemat with a plate, silverware and a teacup of hot tea next to Ethan. Then Christopher appears for Ethan to have company.

Ethan felt good now, smiling, he turns to the cook, and asks, “What have you prepared for us tonight? It smells awesome!”

The Chinese cook bows to Ethan saying, “Sir Ethan, we have for you tonight; Wonton Soup to start with, your appetizers being, egg rolls and pot stickers, followed by your main dish of fried rice and sweet & sour chicken.”

The little Chinese waiter comes from around the bar with two bowls of hot Wonton Soup and serves them.

Ethan takes his bowl from the server and thanks him. Christopher does the same. Ethan then holds his bowl in the air and motions to Christopher to do the same. Ethan says, “To life and its journey.” Then he turns to Christopher, and they clink their bowls together. Christopher follows Ethan’s example, and they drink down their soup.

Christopher tells the cook, “Cook Chan, you have outdone yourself with this soup. It is amazing! The flavor alone is stimulating.” Ethan agrees as they finish up their soup, to move on to the appetizers.

Cook Chan is pleased with their compliments, so he sends the waiter out with their appetizers. Placing them on the bar for them to enjoy and takes their bowls away that they were done with. Leaving them with sauce to dip their appetizers in, before he returns back to the bar with their empty bowls. Ethan and Christopher start dipping their pot sticker into the sauce. Ethan gets his nice and soggy then quickly puts it into his mouth. He's laughing now because he has sauce all over his face. Ethan says, “My mom would be cleaning my face right now and telling me not to do that again. My dad then would do the same thing just to irritate my mom. And she would give him a disgusting look!”

So, Christopher quickly did the same thing. Now they were both laughing. Ethan then picks up a napkin and starts wiping down Christopher’s face. Christopher picks up his napkin and wipes Ethan’s face as they laugh at each other for doing this. Ethan picks up his teacup for a toast saying, “To new beginnings.”

Christopher takes his cup and cheers, “To new beginnings.” They both drink from their cups.

“Well, this egg roll is not going to eat itself. We better get started on it, so we can have dinner,” Ethan said as he helped himself to it. Finally, they were finished with the appetizers. “On to the main course!” Ethan states. The small waiter came around and took all their plates away giving them fresh ones to use for the main course. Cook Chan picks up his cooking utensils and starts serving them their main course of Fried Rice, and Sweet and Sour Chicken. The boys start eating it down like their stomachs were bottomless pits. With Ethan’s mouth full of rice, he says, “I need soy sauce!” Then in front of him, appeared a bottle of it. Ethan picks it up and sprinkles it all over his Fried Rice. Then tastes it again saying, “Aw that tastes just right now. Thank you, Cook Chan, for such delicious food.”

Christopher agrees, saying, “It could not have been cooked any better. What a rare treat! Thank you, Cook Chan.”

The boys had quickly devoured all the food that was on their plate. Cook Chan then asks them, “Would you like a dessert now?”

Ethan shakes his head no, then says, “Maybe just my fortune cookie, please!” Telling the cook, “Cook Chan, thank you for the wonderful dinner.” The small waiter comes back around to take their plates and serve them their fortune cookies. Ethan starts to take one of the cookies from the platter as he motions Christopher to do the same, telling him, “We have to open them at the same time, then read them to each other, OK!” Christopher shakes his head in agreement as they take the fortune cookies from the small waiter. They open them together. Ethan reads his first out loud, “The healthy and strong individual is the one who asks for help when he needs it,” saying, “Your turn!”

Christopher then reads his aloud, “Luck helps those who help themselves.”

“Wow! We both got good ones! They are both great sayings.” said Ethan, asking “What do you think?”

“Well, I believe you are right Ethan. Yours is just what you are becoming, a healthy, strong, individual who knows how to ask for help when needed, and mine, luck always helps the strong ones in their time of need. They are both perfect fortunes for us.” Christopher said with a smile.

Ethan finishes up his fortune cookie then he excuses himself from dinner. He then heads to the bathroom to get ready for bed. Now ready for bed, Ethan heads to his room and gets into bed. As he pulls the covers upon himself, he says, “Thank you for being Christopher tonight. It was a lot of fun being with someone,” yawning, he closes his eyes and falls fast asleep.

Chapter 6

ETHAN WOKE TO THE SOUND OF SCREAMING! The sound seemed to fill the whole room, making him jump out of bed quickly, covering his ears. The screaming

echoed throughout the house as he searched for the source. Ethan needed a way to make it stop before he couldn't hear. He couldn't find anything that would be causing the screaming. Ethan starts to panic, thinking, where was this all coming from and why? He yells out to the All-Seeing Eye for help, but there is no answer.

Ethan runs to the back door, going out into the yard as he tries to get away from the screaming. Somehow it just seemed to be getting louder in his ears. Ethan runs to his parent's graves and kneels between them, questioning, "What is going on?"

The sky above him turns gray! The wind starts growing stronger as it becomes cold around him, feeling like it was going right through him now, as he starts to shake and shiver where he was knelt. Ethan looks up at the sky as pulsing lightning begins to strike the ground around him. As they hit the ground, they scare him as they snap. Now came lightning bolts with the roar of thunder that makes him almost jump out of his skin. Becoming so loud that it was rumbling the ground where he was kneeled.

Ethan yells as loud as he can, "What do you want from me?"

The winds grew stronger as the rain came pouring down on him. Ethan looks up at the sky hoping that it would answer him. The thunder rumbled in the rhythm of the lightning! It was so overpowering that it would scare anyone! Now soaked by the rain, Ethan tells himself, "Enough!" and gets to his feet thinking he must make a stand for himself. He needs to show that he was not afraid and looks to the sky yelling boldly, "I am not afraid!"

Suddenly the rain stops, along with the wind, lightning, and thunder. It became dead silent! Then from the sky came a roar of thunder that sounded just like the words, "I AM!"

Ethan was not exactly understanding what was going on, but somehow could not stop thinking Time was of the Essence. He had to act fast on what needs to be done! Just then, the ground gave way and he felt like he was falling. Everything around him became black! Was he falling in a black-hole? There seemed to be no end as he looks, only darkness as he falls. Going on-and-on, when suddenly his whole-body jumps awake! He finds himself sitting up in bed. Ethan's body was shaking, and he was covered in cold sweat. Even his breathing was loud and rapid like he had been running! Making sure he is awake, he pinches himself as he yells, "I was dreaming!" Laughing now he states, "It was just a dream!"

"Ethan, is everything all right?" The All-Seeing Eye responds.

"It was just a dream!" Ethan repeats, telling the All-Seeing Eye, "I'm glad you're here!"

"A dream? What was your dream, Ethan?" The All-Seeing Eye asks.

"I'm pretty sure it had something to do with the Universe?" Ethan replies with a sigh of relief.

"Tell me about it, Ethan. I would like to help you understand it. If I may?" The All-Seeing Eye replies.

Ethan starts telling him about the dream, “Well, I thought I woke up to screaming! The whole house was filled with this sound. It was so loud I had to cover my ears as I look around the house to find a way to stop it! But I couldn’t locate the source. I called out to you, but you didn’t answer. So, I ran to the back door, out into the yard to get away from it, but it kept following me. I went to my parent’s graves and fell to my knees. The sky turned gray, and the wind started blowing then the lightning started coming down in bolts that snapped the ground around me. The screaming turned into roaring thunder. It shook the ground where I sat! I yelled out, “What do you want from me?” The wind began to grow stronger! The rain came pouring down on me as I looked up to the sky, wanting answers! The storm kept growing. I could feel that I had to make a stand for myself to get answers. I got to my feet, looked up at the sky and I yelled, “I am not afraid!” Just then the storm stopped, and there was dead silence. Then came the roar of thunder that sounded like it said, “I AM!” Then the ground gave way and I started falling! It felt like forever, like I was inside of a black-hole, surrounded by darkness. Then I woke up sitting in my bed, not sure what was real.” Ethan then questions, “So, what do you think?” to the All-Seeing Eye.

“I think the Universe was testing you, Ethan. To see how strong you really are, if it can trust you!” The All-Seeing Eye replies.

“But why?” Ethan questions.

“As I said, humankind has become a lost cause for quite some time.” The All-Seeing Eye reminds him. “The Universe was needing proof, to see where you would stand in a demanding situation Ethan.” The All-Seeing Eye explains.

“So, you’re saying the Universe doesn't trust me?” Ethan questions boldly.

“More like making sure that it can, Ethan.” The All-Seeing Eye tells him, responding with, “And I think you surprised the Universe with your boldness.”

“I hope so? I don’t need any more dreams like that one again! Really!” Ethan said shaking his head. Ready to get up and start his day now. Ethan heads to the bathroom to get a shower and get dressed.

Walking into the kitchen, Ethan says, “I think this calls for a strong cup of Hot Chocolate! I’m just too young for coffee!” very seriously.

A cup of Hot Chocolate appeared on the corner of the bar. Ethan picks it up and takes a drink, “Aw, that hit the spot!” Ethan said as he wiped the foam from his lips. “This day has already begun rough, and it’s only 7:00 AM in the morning! I can tell, this is going to be a day! I can feel it!” Ethan states as he makes his way up to the bar to ask, “So, what’s on the menu for breakfast this morning?”

“Well, today I think you need a nutritious breakfast, after that great encounter! You could do with some fresh fruit with an English muffin and a glass of freshly squeezed orange juice. To get some vitamin C into your immune system,” the All-Seeing Eye suggest for him.

“That sounds perfect!” Ethan agrees as it appears on the bar for him to eat.

“So, do you think I need a list? Just to keep track of everything I have been learning or what I need to do?” Ethan asks as he starts eating his fruit. “I know that I don’t know much about this Dr. Bradshaw? Or about this Confidential file: Project FWP? Not even enough about the DNA and what they are using it for?” Ethan states, as his mind fills with questions this morning. Ethan picks up the file that Carter had copied, to look through it as he ate his breakfast. Ethan curiously asks the All-Seeing Eye, “Can you help give me the knowledge to understand all of this? So, I can be able to help fix Carter’s case and put it to rest?”

The All-Seeing Eye responds with, “All you have to do is ask.”

Ethan finishes up with his breakfast, puts his things in the sink and heads into the front room with Carter’s file. He sits down on the couch and starts reading the file out loud. He needed to understand how Dr. Bradshaw thought up this Project FWP and how it works. Ethan asks, “What do you think the FWP stands for?”

The All-Seeing Eye responds with, “I believe it stands for Future World Peace, Ethan.”

Ethan adds, “Well, to me it feels like he wants to make everyone the same. He wants every human to be strong, healthy and of one mind with one another. To all live in Peace together. Like somehow it was a desperate dream of his.”

The longer Ethan read, the more he felt that Dr. Bradshaw had lived more than just one life, more like a couple of lives. More than just a few Decades, maybe even a Century. But how could this be? Making Ethan ask, “How long has Dr. Bradshaw lived?”

“I think he is close to a Millennium. Give or take a century or two,” replied the All-Seeing Eye.

“Do you know how long it took him to do this? It must have taken a lot of work for this theory? The man seems very brilliant.” Ethan states. Thinking, he responds, “You said a Millennium? Wow! Isn’t a Millennium a thousand years?” in a shocking voice.

Suddenly the doorbell rings, making Ethan jump! He gets up to answer the door, questioning aloud, “Who can that be?” He goes to the door and opens it to find a large box sitting on the porch. Bending down he tries to pick it up, but the box is heavy. He needed to get leverage to get it inside. He barely manages to get it to the coffee table, so he could open it and see what was inside. Questions had started forming in Ethan’s head as he opens the box. Looking inside, it was full of papers as he begins to rummage through them. They looked like they were studies on medicine, being different theories of the human body and how it worked. Ethan then asks, “Is this Dr. Bradshaw’s work?”

“Yes, it is everything he has ever done, and even some of his work as Dr. Bradshaw,” the All-Seeing Eye responds.

“Oh? I guess, I better get started then. These papers are going to be helpful for me to understand Dr. Bradshaw’s studies.” Ethan replies as he pulls the papers out of the box and places them on the coffee table to sort through.

“You should know Ethan, Dr. Bradshaw is a very dangerous man. He has done a lot of cruel things over the years of his life to perfect his studies. Are you sure you want to know this?” The All-Seeing Eye questions him, adding, “We can just leave this alone and move on to something else,” with a compassion for Ethan for what he might learn about this man’s cruelty.

Ethan stands strong, putting his hands on his hips and states, “I told the Universe that I AM NOT AFRAID! I meant it! I have to do this!”

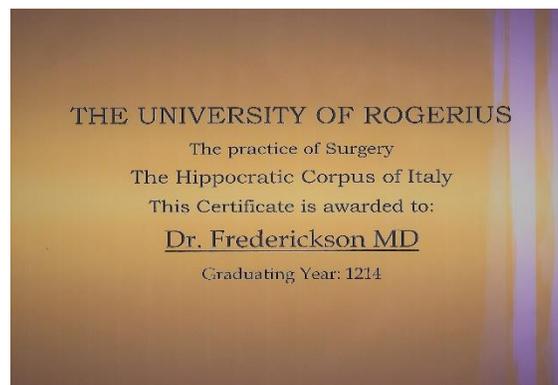
“Ok Ethan, I will stand beside you, and we will get through this together,” the All-Seeing Eye responds with a compassionate voice.

“Thank you,” Ethan replies as he gets the last of the papers out of the box and stacks them on the table. He then puts the box on the floor and starts sorting more thoroughly through the papers. He tries to keep them in order, starting from the beginning of the doctor’s life. Ethan wants to know everything about Dr. Bradshaw, so he might understand what he is up against.

The first pages that Ethan pick up were charts. Ethan looks at them and says, “Wow, these charts are amazing, they have so much detail. And for them being so old they are in such good condition.” Then he asks, “How old do you think they are?”

“They are close to nine hundred years old.” The All-Seeing Eye responds.

Ethan picks up the next paper and reads:



It was a Diploma for a Dr. Frederickson.

“So, this Dr. Frederickson, was his first name? Before he became this Dr. Bradshaw?” asked Ethan curiously.

“Yes,” The All-Seeing Eye replies.

Ethan starts going through more of the papers. “Wow! These studies of the stars are remarkable. Each chart has such detail in them. I can feel perfection in them! They all look so ancient.” Rubbing his hands over them, “I have never seen this kind of paper that these charts are made on.” Stating in amazement, asking aloud, “I guess, I should take a

look again at that diploma, to see how long ago they were made?" But now looking more in-depth at the chart he notices a date on it, stating, "Oh, my 1184 is the year on this chart. Wow, it's old, and he kept them all up to this present time? And they are all still visual?" Ethan questions, being intrigued by them.

"Actually, most of them are older than him," the All-Seeing Eye tells him, adding, "As a matter of fact, most of the charts were handed down to him. That is why he became a doctor and loved astronomy. Making people well was what he loved. His work on the Hippocratic Corpus. He has the collection of sixty treatises right here in front of you. All put in the order on how they worked from start to finish."

"Wow! That's incredible!" Ethan responds, asking, "Are they his original findings?"

"Yes, they are. All that work in front of you is Dr. Bradshaw's findings. He never would let go of any of them. They meant so much to him. Not even the Library of Alexandria has the originals. They only have copies of his work. The originals are all right here Ethan," the All-Seeing Eye tells him.

"The Library of Alexandria?" Ethan questions.

"The Library of Alexandria is where all the great accomplishments had been displayed for the public to view. The Library only has copies of his work, because Dr. Frederickson kept all his originals. He loved the person very much who gave them to him to start his studies. So, he could never part with them," the All-Seeing Eye explains to Ethan.

"This Dr. Frederickson was a good man. Wasn't he?" Ethan questions.

"Yes, he was," the All-Seeing Eye replies.

"Hey, he got a Nobel Prize in Medicine," Ethan said as he starts looking through the papers again, adding, "There are all kinds of articles of his work here too." Picking up the next one saying, "Wow! These Astronomy charts are so graphic, and here's one on the Twelve Astrological signs." Then questioning, "Did they really use these maps to heal people?"

"Yes! You had to know Astronomy, or you were not considered a doctor," The All-Seeing Eye replies, adding, "For many years that is how doctors actually healed people."

"These side notes here on these charts are so detailed of how the sun, the moon, and planets revolve around us. How they could heal different things throughout the many seasons. Using the Universe to guide them," Ethan said, now getting an understanding of how the Universe works together in healing. Telling the All-Seeing Eye, "There are so many charts here that they used to heal people with. Astronomy charts with patterns of the stars having step-by-step procedures on how to use them and how their treatments would work. These are all so remarkable!" as he kept looking through them.

"Dr. Frederickson was a brilliant man, the best in his time," The All-Seeing Eye tells Ethan.

"He was," Ethan responds.

“He was given a lot of talent in his field. He was young when he started, so it became second nature to him,” the All-Seeing Eye tells him.

“How young was he, when he started doing this?” Ethan asks curiously.

“He was eight years old when his Poppa gave him those charts, but he mapped the stars every night since he was three. You see, his Poppa loved him from the moment he was born, and it was like he became part of him. He taught him all that he knew. The time between them became endless. That is why he could not give up those charts. They came from his Poppa, a man he adored,” the All-Seeing Eye explained.

Ethan knocks a paper onto the floor. He reaches down to pick it up, looking at it surprises him now as he reads it out loud, “The death of Dr. Frederickson, born July 11, 1195, died December 13, 1250, at the age of 55 years old.” Ethan suddenly felt cold. He takes the Death Certificate in both hands as it calls to him. Ethan could feel Dr. Bradshaw’s presence but was seeing Dr. Frederickson at work in his lab. A group of students fills the classroom to learn about Dr. Frederickson’s work. A feeling comes over Ethan that Dr. Frederickson had the greatness of passing down his knowledge, to the future generations just as he was taught.

One student, being inquisitive, asked question after question to Dr. Frederickson, who patiently answers them. He would use his charts to give answers, so they would all have a visual idea of what he was explaining. He would show how things worked, with each question that the student had, having an explanation that could be found on one of his charts. He was good at explaining how it all worked as one with the Universe, and the power of healing. Dr. Frederickson tries to include the whole class, so they could understand it together as the man asks his questions. They studied with Dr. Frederickson for about two hours asking many questions as they take their notes. The students study the charts of astronomy to learn how to become great doctor’s, just the way Dr. Bradshaw did. The study group gets over for the day. Dr. Frederickson starts putting his things away when a man comes into his classroom and asks, “Dr. Frederickson may I have a word with you?”

Startling Dr. Frederickson, who replies, “The study group is over for today. The next one will be next week, same day at one O’clock if you need to schedule it,” turning to the man. He could see that this was not what he was here for, so Dr. Frederickson asks, “What can I do to help you?” curiously.

“Well, I would like to help you, Dr. Frederickson!” States the man as he adds, “I would like to make you a proposition on your studies.”

“Well, my studies are all accurate findings,” Dr. Frederickson responds being annoyed by the man now.

“Yes, I know. You are very brilliant Dr. Frederickson. The best in your field. I am not here to question your work Dr. Frederickson, but to ask if you would like to continue it with me?” The man states sincerely.

Dr. Frederickson questions him, “Who are you, and what exactly are you meaning?”

“My name is Mr. Steins. I am a Watcher of Time, and I am offering you Immortality Dr. Frederickson,” the man replies.

“You said a Watcher of time? May I ask, what does that mean?” Dr. Frederickson asks curiously looking at him with question of disbelief forming in his mind now.

“I, being placed upon this Earth to help mankind, with the ability to shape time throughout its existence. To mold it, with knowledge for mankind’s future. To protect and help the lives that are upon it bringing them to their full potential, so they may grow and prosper throughout time fluently,” Mr. Steins spoke, then stopping to let it sink in for him.

“How can you give me Immortality?” Dr. Frederickson asks.

“You are the best in your field of medicine and can help mankind in this field throughout time if you would like the job Dr. Frederickson,” Mr. Steins tells him.

“Immortality, to study the medical field forever? I do not know about this, Mr. Steins? I might have to think about this for a while.” Dr. Frederickson questions with a curiosity that starts to fill his mind.

“Yes! I see,” Mr. Steins replies as he begins to explain the benefits of Immortality. “You could keep studying humanity. Keep it healthy and safe. Find ways to cure all illnesses, and maybe a way to improve mankind in the way it exists. You would become its keeper of wellbeing Dr. Frederickson.” As his soothing voice begins to make Dr. Frederickson imagine all the good, he could do with this Immortality, Mr. Steins goes on about how it would benefit him, “The knowledge that you have, needs to be kept here to help this life grow in the direction that you have learned. Can you see, your abilities are greatly needed to maintain this life, to shape it in the right direction so that the medical field will become great Dr. Frederickson?” The way Mr. Steins spoke this, just seemed to make sense! Like there was no question, just YES! Dr. Frederickson could not resist.

Ethan lets go of the Death Certificate as it falls to the coffee table. Ethan, not sure what to believe about this Mr. Steins, he was so persuasive. He almost memorized Ethan.

The All-Seeing Eye asks, “Ethan, are you OK?”

Ethan shakes his head then asks, “Mr. Steins is a Watcher of Time? What does that mean? How does he have the ability to give Dr. Frederickson Immortality?” there were so many questions running through Ethan’s head. Why? How? A need within him to know more about this Mr. Steins!

The All-Seeing Eye could feel all of Ethan's emotions and tells him, “Yes! Ethan, Mr. Steins is a Watcher of Time. Watchers of Time, help keep the Universe and its planets in line.”

“This Mr. Steins is the one who has changed the Universe?” Ethan questions loudly.

“Yes! Mr. Steins has helped put the knowledge, the greed, and uncertainty into the hearts of man,” the All-Seeing Eye explains.

“I could feel Dr. Frederickson’s mind being persuaded by Mr. Steins’ voice!” Ethan replies.

“That is how he works. He says it so soothing that it lets the mind imagine what could be. Making you only see the good that will come from it. It does not let you see the evil that it brings. Then he has you! You become his puppet, to play out what he needs. Filling the mind of great knowledge that makes you think you can do anything! Turning it into obsession that makes the mind need more! It becomes selfishness, then greed, losing all control of the mind! That is how he works, Ethan. Now you see why the Universe was testing you!” The All-Seeing Eye explains.

“I do. Just feeling the way Dr. Frederickson was, it was too easy for him to say yes. All the possibilities he saw. Not thinking that any bad could come from this, just the hope of helping humanity. Yes, very deceiving,” Ethan responds, trying to shake off the feeling of poor Dr. Frederickson. Ethan had a profound respect for the doctor now. He starts putting his work back in order just like Dr. Frederickson had it. Ethan's mind would not stop questioning things about Dr. Bradshaw. He needed to know more about him and wanted to know how his mind turned so corrupt. This makes Ethan want to start searching through the papers again, so he does. “Here’s a new Diploma from the University of Paris, it’s for a Doctor Cologne,” Ethan states, as he goes through more of his work as Dr. Cologne. Ethan starts talking it through to the All-Seeing Eye as he looks at his work, “He began studying Properties of Elements. Using meteorology and minerals to find new reactions in human beings. He became very obsessed with the death of youth. Trying to understand, like it had become an obsession, on how someone could die so young. He started working on how long one could live before death would come and take them. There were theories of sudden death in young children. It almost looks like he is trying to stop death from coming! His studies are becoming more detailed, looking at these pages.” He states now looking at another Death Certificate of Dr. Bradshaw’s, adding, “It looked like he moved to Paris and started studying under the name Dr. Terme. His work was becoming more legendary.” Ethan hesitates then says, “People start to accuse him of doing Devil’s work, pushing him out of society’s eye. It reads here that he was imprisoned for his work and died there in prison! But, where did he go from there?” Ethan questions.

“That is when Mr. Stein had him, taking him away from there, he becomes Dr. Bradshaw. Mr. Steins closed him off from the world, as he became obsessed with reprogramming the human mind so that he could bring peace to this madness around him. Mr. Steins had full control of Dr. Bradshaw’s mind. Pushing him to this madness within him, all he could think is this world needs perfectness and he had to give it to them. Dr. Bradshaw was finally in a state of mind that Mr. Steins needed, pure madness. See, he had time back then to push Dr. Bradshaw, in this direction,” the All-Seeing Eye explains to Ethan.

“But he was in prison! He died there! How?” Ethan questions.

“Yes, that is how it looks to this very day, but he never died. It was all set up for him to go to work for Mr. Steins, to get him out of the eyes of the public. Now he was truly devoted to his work the way Mr. Steins wanted,” the All-Seeing Eye tells Ethan.

“So just for fun, how many years did it take Mr. Steins to break Dr. Frederickson, to get this Dr. Bradshaw he wanted?” Ethan asks, lightening the mood with laughter.

“Oh, only about 65 years, give or take a few,” the All-Seeing Eye replies as he laughs with Ethan about it.

“That’s a long time to wait, but it all paid off in the end. Mr. Steins got a faithful servant out of him, by doing it like that. Brilliant actually, if you think about it.” Ethan said as he starts putting the papers back into the box.

“Tell me how you see it, Ethan,” the All-Seeing Eye responds.

Ethan stops with a handful of papers in his hands, “Well, Mr. Steins lets him have all the fame he needed from his work and studies, to make him feel flawless. Then he turns humankind against him, making him think they are in the wrong. Allowing him the knowledge to prove it with his studies. That fills him with a need to fix humanity no matter what the cost or how long it might take,” Ethan tells the All-Seeing Eye, adding, “Anyway he has Immortality on his side.” Ethan tries to make it sound like a joke to laugh at and not be so serious.

“You are right! That is how he works. Now that you know, it will not be so easy to be deceived by him,” the All-Seeing Eye tells Ethan.

“That’s good!” said Ethan. “Now, what do I do with this box of Dr. Frederickson’s things?” He asked as he puts the last of the papers back into the box. Ethan could suddenly feel the love from the box as he closes it, stating, “You know what? I believe that Dr. Bradshaw needs this box, so he can remember the love he once had for his work,” with a sigh.

“There is a lot of good memories for him in that box, but there are also bad ones too,” the All-Seeing Eye responds, then tells him, “You can just put the box back on the porch, where it came from, and it will take care of itself.”

Ethan takes the box to the front door and puts it down on the porch, asking, “Can this box be put somewhere in Dr. Bradshaw’s path, so he can find it again? Maybe if he opens it, he will feel the love from it and want to do his work again?” then as he walks back to the couch, his foot kicks something as he starts to sit down. He bends over to pick it up, saying, “I missed something.” He turns it over to look at it. “Oh, it’s a picture of Dr. Bradshaw getting some kind of award, it’s dated 1864.” Ethan states, “Wait! Mr. Steins is in this picture! Just there in the back, but you can hardly see him. Why is he there?” Ethan questions.

“Well, Dr. Bradshaw became his property. The award must have been something that was important to him,” The All-Seeing Eye replies. “What was the Award for, Ethan?” The All-Seeing Eye asks.

“Savior in the Hour of Death in Acute and Chronic Disease,” Ethan said as he took a closer look at the picture. Then flashes of panicked people fill his mind. They were losing their loved ones to a sickness. So many people crying, screaming loudly, now being pulled away from their loved ones. Quarantine signs were being posted everywhere. So many people were dying in mass quantities as the sickness spread throughout the town. People were being divided from one another. Being placed in different areas depending on the stage of their sickness. So many people crying, and in desperate need that the flashes were not making sense to Ethan. He needed to concentrate harder on the picture. He sees Dr. Bradshaw talking to Mr. Steins about an outbreak in their lab. A chemical reaction happened when the rats were given this new drug, it was not a cure, it becomes some form of a disease that they had never seen before. This disease was killing the rats, and it was going through them quicker than anything they had ever seen before.

Mr. Steins asks him, “Do you have a cure for it?”

Dr. Bradshaw says, “I am working on it as we speak!”

“Good, let me know when you do Dr. Bradshaw,” said Mr. Steins with a pure evil voice that made Ethan start to shake and let go of the picture.

“They, they caused the disease! That he got this award for!” Ethan said as he tried to get away from the picture, almost climbing over the back of the couch as a sickness grew in his stomach from it.

“Yes, Ethan! I told you Dr. Bradshaw was very evil and cruel!” The All-Seeing Eye responds. “Do you think you can still do this?” he questions Ethan.

“I have to!” yells Ethan out-loud, “This evil has to be stopped!” Somehow, he felt that yelling would make him believe it and not be so scared. Ethan looks at the picture again, questioning, “How many sicknesses, did they make together and then give to people for their benefit?” He looks again at the picture, questioning aloud, “Why does Mr. Steins seem so faint in this picture? And looking again, I see Mr. Grant here too!” to the All-Seeing Eye.

“Because, you know that they exist,” The All-Seeing Eye responds.

“What do you mean?” Ethan questions, needing more of an explanation.

“You have seen Mr. Steins and Mr. Grant, so you know that they exist. But, to humans, they know not of their existence. People do not know of such things as Watchers of Time. They are not meant to be understood. The things of the Universe have been kept a mystery from mankind since the first day that Time began. That is how the Watchers of Time can change paths of life. The ignorance of man not knowing, allow the Watchers of Time to be able to make a difference for the greater good of the Universe. Not to benefit human needs, that they call Fate. But to help the earth to grow and live naturally together as one for the Universe. That is more the question, Ethan,” the All-Seeing Eye explains, adding, “The real Fate is the work of the Universe. It gives humans the natural path to change their lives for good and take the evil away that exist within them.”

“These Watchers of Time, what kind of Beings are they? Are they aliens?” Ethan asks.

“Well, I guess to you, that is how you would think of them. But, Watchers of Time can take on the form of a human or any other creature that might exist,” the All-Seeing Eye tells him.

“Really? So, you’re saying Mr. Steins or Mr. Grant can be anything?” Ethan replies astonished.

“All Watchers of Time have that ability.” The All-Seeing Eye tells him.

“You said, Watchers of Time. Are there more than Mr. Steins’ and Mr. Grant? And if Watchers of Time are here to help the earth. What’s Mr. Steins doing? He is not doing his job appropriately from what I see?” Ethan asks, having so many questions running through his head now.

“Yes, there are. Mr. Steins is one of the Watchers of Time assigned to earth’s affairs and Mr. Grant is his assistant. You might say he is the leader here on earth. The Watchers of Time all seem to answer to him,” the All-Seeing Eye replies adding, “Somehow Mr. Steins has freed himself from answering to the Universe. But I am not sure how he has done this?”

“Ok! How could a Watcher of Time free itself from the Universe?” Ethan questions himself adding, “You said one of the Watchers of Time. How many more are here on earth?”

“The year was 604 BC when man was separated throughout the earth, there were two Watchers of Time that became active at that time. Before that time the Watchers of Time just watched mankind and reported to the Universe about planet Earth,” the All-Seeing Eye recollects from his memory to tell Ethan.

“So, Mr. Grant is the other Watcher of Time? Then why is he just letting Mr. Steins take over?” Ethan questions with confusion that makes him feel like he was not seeing the whole picture, making him ask, “What are the earthly names that they were giving here on planet Earth?”

The All-Seeing Eye recollects his memory again for Ethan, telling him, “Adiel and Genesis.”

“Adiel would be Mr. Steins, right? Then Genesis is Mr. Grant?” he asks.

“You are right Ethan,” the All-Seeing Eye replies.

“Mr. Grant! That is why their minds could melt together!” Ethan states, then ask, “Please, can you get rid of this picture? I can’t handle the feeling of it anymore,” holding it out like it was a disease or something as it swings back and forth between his fingers.

“Done!” The All-Seeing Eye states as it disappears from Ethan’s hand.

“So, you are saying I’ll be taking on the Big Dogs?” Ethan questions the All-Seeing Eye.

“Yes! You will be!” The All-Seeing Eye aggressively replies, needing to keep Ethan focused on the task so he will feel like he could conquer anything in his path.

Ethan states, “The BIG DOGS! WOW! This is going to be interesting! I can feel it!” being kind of excited for the challenge.

“Yes, yes, it is Ethan!” The All-Seeing Eye responds.

“I need to prepare myself!” Ethan states with eagerness.

“Yes! You will have to prepare yourself for the Watchers of Time to be able to take them on!” The All-Seeing Eye replies.

“So, do you think I can do this? I mean a Watcher of Time, will be a lot of work?” Ethan questions him.

“Anything is possible when one’s heart believes, then it can be led in the right direction. The power of good will alliance the fate, to bring it to the right place in time, Ethan,” the All-Seeing Eye explains, and Ethan’s mind begins to fill with possibilities of defeat as he begins to yawn and stretch his body.

Chapter 7

ETHAN STRETCHES OUT ON THE COUCH to get comfortable for a minute, to clear his mind and just breathe. He had to be able to out-think this Mr. Steins, so he could stop all of this. His mind starts to feel free, almost like he was floating away to a different place in time as his mind falls into a deep. He awakes to an old man talking to him. Ethan could hear himself say, “What did you say, Poppa?” as he looks around at his surroundings. Questioning himself, where is he, and who is this man next to him? He is lying in the middle of a field that was on a hilltop with an older man next to him. He finds himself looking up into the night sky, filled with more stars than he had ever seen.

“I said my little Pablo, what is the first thing we have to find, to start our studies tonight?” the man said again.

Looking over at the man, Ethan could hear himself say to the man, “Poppa you know this! The Three Kings!” as laughter comes from him. Ethan had a feeling that he was someone else right now as he observes what is going on. He thinks to himself that he needs to let it all play out, being this boy Pablo.

“And why do we find them first, little Pablo?” The man asks.

Ethan hears the boy say, “We always need to be blessed in our findings, Poppa. For the Universe to guide us to find the cures to help mankind stay well,” Pablo tells his Poppa.

Poppa starts pointing out the Three Kings in the night-sky for Pablo to follow.

“Poppa, a shooting star!” said Pablo excitedly. “See the Stardust? Let it all-fall-down around us!”

“Quick, let us make our wish, my little Pablo!” his Poppa said, and together they say, “Let the Stardust fall upon us, so we will always be blessed by your goodness and blessings.”

Like a dream that you could only explain as magical! Stardust is falling everywhere around them. It was truly a magical moment in time for little Pablo. Ethan could feel Pablo’s joy, as he watches the Stardust fall on him.

“Oh, Poppa! We are blessed this night!” Pablo excitedly said.

“Well, this night is definitely starting out right! Now that we have Stardust covering us!” Poppa said, laughing with joy that filled his heart from the magical moment. “You know, there is a legend told about a special Star. This unique Star only comes when the Earth is in great need.”

“Great need? What would make Earth be in that kind of need Poppa?” Little Pablo asks curiously.

“Oh, man can misuse Earth, little Pablo.” Poppa answers.

Pablo questions, “But, why would anyone do that?”

“Mankind can think that they are doing things for the greater good, but they can become misled by obsessions that can bring harm to the Earth,” Poppa explains.

“Oh? Tell me about this particular Star, Poppa!” Pablo replies.

“Yes, yes, my little Pablo.” Poppa said and explained, “The Universe has always had a natural order in which it lives by, the secrets hide in the night sky above us.” Poppa points to the stars, “For many years now, man has fought against the Universe, which brings an unnatural order. So, the Universe had to find a way to fix this disturbance that man kept making. That is how this individual Star has come to be. It watches over Earth and helps guide it as we live upon it. When great unbalance comes, it will come down and restore the natural order that is needed. So, the Universe will be at peace once again, my little Pablo. That is why we always ask to be blessed with our findings, to help do our part in keeping the natural order for the Universe.” Hesitating then he says, “Now back to our studies Pablo, The Three Kings!”

“Tell me what we say to start our studies?” Poppa responds to Pablo.

Pablo puts his finger in the air, pointing at the Stars that make up the Three Kings of the night sky, saying, “We thank you for your wisdom. Help guide us through our findings that they will always be blessed. We ask of you this night!”

“On to our studies,” said Poppa, “I first need the chart of Mercury, please! By the way, where did we leave off at last night’s findings?” Poppa asks Pablo.

Pablo sits up and takes the charts out of the bag. He spreads them out on the ground, then puts them in the order of their studies for the night, finding the chart Poppa needs, Pablo hands it to him.

“Yes, the chart of Mercury!” Poppa said with a sigh of pride in his voice, with, “Coordination?”

Pablo starts to read the coordination off for their studies of the night to his Poppa, “We need to begin at the Sun; 23* longitude of 138* Leo: Moon 7* longitude of 97* Cancer. Putting us at Mercury 90* longitude of 85* Gemini: Mercury is the planet for the month of May; leaving us to find the North Star, for the guidance in charting the stars needed for our studies tonight!”

Poppa tells him, “Good, good, my little Pablo. Your studies have become much improved,” and takes the chart of Mercury, writing down an equation at the bottom of the planet.

“Poppa, what does that sign mean?” Pablo asks curiously.

“Oh, it is just a sign of love from the stars, which the Universe gave to me to write!” Poppa replies with, “All right then! Let us see, the North Star is right over there,” Poppa said as he points to it with a smile forming on his face as he says, “It looks like Gemini is looking down on you tonight little Pablo,” Poppa looks at him with a happy face as he points up to the night sky showing him.

“You think so, Poppa?” Pablo responds feeling very happy now.

“Why yes! It is turned just right tonight that it is looking at you little Pablo,” Poppa informs him as he gestures with his hands to show him how it is turned just right in the night sky to be looking at him.

Pablo looks into the stars and can see it just like Poppa said. Then Pablo spots the planet, Mercury. “Poppa, the planet Mercury! It’s right there! Wow! It is beautiful from here!” Pablo spoke, “Can you see it, Poppa?” He asks with enthusiasm.

“Yes! There it is, in all its glory!” Poppa replies, reminiscing in the beauty of his first find of Mercury. “I was much older than you when I first found Mercury. It became my lucky planet. It helped me find many cures in healing. I called it my Lucky Charm. Now you have found Mercury on your own, and it will become your Lucky Charm, my little Pablo,” Poppa tells him adding, “You will become a wise man someday little Pablo.” With a smile on his face for him to see.

Pablo fills with pride that night as they work together on their studies.

Ethan wakes from his sleep abruptly, sits up and states, “I need that chart back! The one of Mercury! It has all his studies with his Poppa. That’s his Lucky Charm! That is how I can help Dr. Bradshaw! Help him remember who he was!”

“The chart is on the table for you Ethan,” the All-Seeing Eye tells him.

Ethan picks up the chart and examines it, looking for the sign the Universe gave to Pablo's Poppa. Now examining it he pays close attention to the writing on the diagram, down in the bottom corner of the graph, and there it was written:



"I knew it! The chart is the key!" Ethan yells adding, "All I need to do now is show this to Dr. Bradshaw! This chart is the truth about why he became a doctor! It will give me what I need to help him give-up all this madness of being Immortal!"

He paces the room, talking it out loud, "I have to get him to feel that love again. The love he once had for his Poppa! But I need to find him. Where are you hiding, Dr. Bradshaw? I need to find access, so I can get to you!" Ethan responds out-loud then asks the All-Seeing Eye, "How can I get to Dr. Bradshaw?"

Then at the same time, they both said, "Carter saw him on the monitor giving a child a vaccine shot!"

"I need to get to that room where Carter was and watch those monitors! That's how I'll find him!" Ethan states, as he gets up and goes to the front door to open it. He stops before he walks through, turning back to ask, "Will I be ok?"

"Yes!" The All-Seeing Eye replies with, "You need to make sure that you stay out of the way of anyone that might enter the room. You must not interrupt any of their procedures, and that will keep you safe, Ethan."

Ethan shakes his head in agreement and walks through the door. The room seems large and very bright, having so many monitors to view from. Ethan starts down the side wall to his left, looking at each screen as he passes it to find one with Dr. Bradshaw in it. Ethan spots him walking through a doorway of a little girl's room. She's sitting on a bed as Dr. Bradshaw enters in. He starts talking to her, but Ethan can't hear what he is saying. Ethan decides to touch the screen to see if that would work. It does, he can hear Dr. Bradshaw talking to the girl as he asks, "Isabella, how are you today?" walking over, sitting down next to her.

"Oh I'm, missing my Mommy and Daddy a lot," Isabella tells him in a quiet tone, that sounds disappointing.

"You know they are not coming back, right?" Dr. Bradshaw tells her as he takes her hand and holds it.

"Yeah, I know. My daddy got really mad at my mommy and shot her. He turned the gun on himself and shot himself too. They are both dead, and now I'm all alone," Isabella explains as tears swell-up in her eyes, and she starts to cry. "But I still miss them!" she says through her crying.

“I know, you probably always will, and that’s okay Isabella. They are part of you. They will always be in here!” Dr. Bradshaw explains as he touches his heart to show her what he means.

Ethan looks closer at the girl that Dr. Bradshaw called Isabella. She looked familiar to him, but how? Could it be? It’s that little girl that came to him that first day he was watching! Ethan remembers now. She had bad parents that didn’t love her. They didn’t even care about her well-being. She was crying about wanting to be loved. She just wanted someone that would care for her. Ethan starts to panic!

Kira walks into the room, startling Ethan. Ethan makes sure to stay out of her way but watches as she takes her armful of files to the back of the big cube. Following her to see what she does, she puts them into the feeder then locks them down and pushes a button that starts the machine. The papers begin to feed into the cube, one paper after another. It sounds like the computer would read each article, then you would hear a shredder go off as if it was done with it. Puzzling Ethan?

Kira quickly turns, catching Ethan’s eye as she walks over to a pod/capsule looking thing. She was going to the last one that was at the end of the first row. Kira steps in then turns herself to face the front of the pod/capsule then looks straight out to the middle of the room. A cap from the top of this pod/capsule comes down over her head, and she begins sounding off commands, “Omega 60 through 46 activate sleep mode.”

Ethan walks over to get a better view of what she was doing. He here’s a sound coming from the back row of the pods/capsules. A glass cover was coming down around the pods/capsules on the back row, sealing the people into their pod/capsule. Looking now, Ethan could see that they all had the same cap thing on their heads, just like Kira’s. The lights that were in the pods/capsules in the back row turned off. Ethan walks to the back row of the pods/capsules to have a look at what was happening. Looking closer at the pods/capsules, it looked like they were all sleeping. Questions fill Ethan’s head as Kira commands again, “Alpha 45 through 31 activate sleep mode.” They started shutting down the same way. She then commands, “Omega 30 through 16 activate, sleep mode,” and the glass cover came down around them, as the row of lights goes out in it now. She commands the next row, “Alpha 15 through 2, activate sleep mode.” The glass covers come down around them sealing them up as the lights go out also. She commands, “Weekend update to take effect. NOW!” The clones in the pods/capsules close their eyes all at the same time. Ethan thought it was kind of creepy how they all did this. Their eyes closed, but they were flickering. Ethan felt weird about this as he walks back to where Kira was, asking the All-Seeing Eye, “What are they?”

The All-Seeing Eye replies, “Androids.”

Androids? Are they their co-workers?” Ethan questions. Just then Kira states, “Activate hologram wall!” A wall appears at the back of her pod/capsule, looking like there is only one row with 15 pods/capsules on it. Ethan questions, “One row of them, but why?”

She then commands: “Activate sequences weekend mode Alpha and Omega one.” The glass cover came down on her, sealing her inside of the pod/capsule. The light goes out.

She closes her eyes, and they start to flicker just like the other ones did. Ethan could not help himself, he had to go to the wall to touch it. His finger goes right through it. He asks the All-Seeing Eye if he would stop Time, so he could take a better look at all the pods/capsules behind the wall. Walking through the hologram wall to get a better look at them, he notices a plaque at the bottom of a pod. Then looks to the next. The first row behind the wall started with: Ω 16 and went to Ω 30: Looking carefully at each android as he passes them. He then walks to the next row. It started at; A 31 and went to A 45. Ethan fascinated by them, states, "Wow, these androids look so real!" Then on to the last row, beginning with Ω 46 and stopping with Ω 60. As he looks, he sees one that he recognizes, saying, "I think this Ω 58 is the one that told Carter to take the boxes back to storage?" as Ethan gets closer for a better view. "Yep! I'm sure of it!" he replies as he adds, "Carter never seen these 45 pods/capsules on this side of the hologram-wall. I'm sure that would have freaked him out!" with a sigh, "I better get back to work," then turns, going back to the front of the room where the hologram wall is and walks through it. "Why hide these 45 pods?" Ethan questions, adding, "None of this makes sense! Why would they have to hide them? They're such a big Corporation! I'm sure they must have their reasons for this deceit?"

"Yes, Ethan they do because they have only been permitted for 15 of those androids, for this facility," the All-Seeing Eye tells him, and time begins again.

"Oh? So, 45 of these androids are not legal. That's why the hologram wall. It's to hide them," Ethan responds with a suspicion building in him as he thinks about this.

"The plates at the bottom of each pod/capsule states their number with A/Ω for which category they belong too. The first row begins with: 1-15 A going to row 2 being: 16-30 Ω and so on, being kept in a sequence of 15. That keeps their permit legal, but they still can keep track of them. The A means Alpha," the All-Seeing Eye starts to say as Ethan jumps in saying, "The symbol Ω means Omega: The Beginning and the End: The First and the Last! Kept in sequences of 15, to keep track of them!" Ethan adds, "How amazing! That is so brilliant, no one would know!" amazed by it all, stating, "It only looks like they have 15 androids when actually this whole place is being run by them." Questioning, "But why was Carter working for them?"

The All-Seeing Eye tells Ethan, "Carter was subbing for them. Something happened to one of the storage rooms that was full of special artifacts and was needing immediate attention. They had to hire outside of the facility because they were under suspicion at that time, so Carter got the job."

Ethan asks, "What was his job description?"

"He had the ability to categorize and file extraordinary things by just the sight of the object. Carter had a rare gift," the All-Seeing Eye replies.

"So, they needed his abilities," Ethan states, adding, "This Mr. Steins is very good at who he picks!"

"Only the best, Ethan, only the best," the All-Seeing Eye spoke.

Ethan's eye catches one of the monitor's movements. He sees Dr. Bradshaw leaving Isabella's room. He keeps watching, then shortly a nurse enters the room, walking to Isabella, then puts out her hand for her to take. Ethan gets closer to the screen to hear what they are saying. "It will be all right. I'm sure Dr. Bradshaw will help you feel better, Isabella," she tells her as they walk out of the room, disappearing from the screen.

Ethan steps back and starts looking at all the monitors to find Isabella. But there were no cameras monitoring the hallways for him to find her, so he keeps watching all of the screens. It wasn't long and there she was. The nurse enters an examining room with her and helps her up onto a table. Ethan walks closer to the screen to watch. Dr. Bradshaw was already there in the room, setting things up for Isabella's examination. He walks over to her and tells her, "Isabella, I'm only going to give you a small examination today, okay," as he motions the Nurse to start getting him the things he needs. He first takes her temperature. Then he checks her eyes. He tells her, "I'm going to listen to your heart." "Will this be okay?" He asks as he gets his stethoscope out of his pocket and puts it into his ears, then listens to Isabella's heart. "Yes, your heart sounds very strong Isabella, that's good," he assures her then walks over to the counter and picks up a syringe. "I need to take a little of your blood from your arm, Isabella. It will hurt a little, but it will be okay, I promise!" He tells her, with, "It will help get you all better," as he touches her nose with his finger and smiles at her, then motions the nurse to help.

He put the syringe into a vein in her arm and starts extracting the blood with the needle. Pulling it out of her arm, the nurse cleans the spot with a cotton ball that has alcohol on it then puts a band-aid on it for her. He tells her, "All done, now that wasn't so bad. Was it?" With a big smile for her.

He gets an empty vile from the cupboard above him, puts Isabella's blood from the syringe into it, then caps it off. He gives it to the nurse, then tells her to take it to the lab immediately. Then Dr. Bradshaw turns his attention back to Isabella. He tells her to lie down on the table, he needs to put some probes on her. Reassuring her so she would be comfortable, he tells her, "This will allow me to see the inside of your body. From this machine here, that is next to the table," and points at it for her to comprehend as he tells her, "This machine will tell me what your body is doing and how your body will react to the treatment. When it is all connected? I'll show you? Okay!" To help keep her feeling comfortable with what he was doing. Another nurse came into the room to help assist him with this. She sets up the machine for the probes to be put on Isabella's body, then gets the monitor up and running to record Isabella's reactions for the treatment. Dr. Bradshaw tells Isabella, "I have to give you one more shot to make this work right, but it will be okay. Just lay here and rest."

Isabella agrees, managing to say, "Ok," as Dr. Bradshaw goes to a refrigerated cabinet across the room and takes out a small bottle from inside. Then gets a new syringe from a drawer under the counter and fills it with the serum from the bottle. Ethan tries to read the label on the bottle to see what he was giving her.

Carter enters the room, startling Ethan. He had been so focused on Dr. Bradshaw and Isabella that he had forgotten about Carter and what he was there for. He quickly

remembers that he needs to stay out of the way of Carter while he's there. He moves out of the way of the monitors, so Carter can see them, but he places himself where he could still see what Dr. Bradshaw was doing.

Carter glances at the monitors around the room, noticing Dr. Bradshaw giving a shot to Isabella. He didn't see the probes placed on Isabella's body. He only questioned it as a vaccine shot. Not knowing what was really going on? The cube seemed to grow louder with its sound, distracting Carter's attention from the monitors. But Ethan kept focused, trying to read the label on the bottle that Dr. Bradshaw was giving Isabella. It looked like it read: Step #1 Treatment FWP on it. "Really could this be? He is still working on this project?" Ethan questions as he keeps watching Dr. Bradshaw.

Dr. Bradshaw had now finished giving Isabella the serum, and takes off his gloves, throwing them and the syringe away as he walks to the sink to wash his hands. He walks back to the monitor and turns it towards Isabella, so she could see how her body was working, and starts to explain what was going on with her body to her. Isabella asks a few questions about what she was seeing, and how does the body work. He tells her, "The body is quite amazing, how all the organs work together to keep us alive."

"How long will it take for this serum to fix me?" She asks.

He smiles at her and tells her, "It will take a while for the serum to run its course through your body, but when it is done you will be as good as new."

"Ok," Isabella responds with a smile for him.

Just then two men come walking into the room, scaring Carter just like before, and also Ethan. The echoing of their voices carried throughout the room as they talk to each other. Ethan can feel the panic in Carter's body as the men talk. Ethan keeps a close eye on them, making sure to stay out of their way.

The men get started on setting up the monitors to record the event for Dr. Bradshaw's experiment on Isabella, as they talk about all the past ones that had gone wrong, with laughter.

Ethan reminds himself, he was not there for Carter right now. But he was there to find out about Dr. Bradshaw's studies of Isabella as he keeps watching the monitor. Dr. Bradshaw walks out of the examining room. Ethan keeps a close eye on Isabella. Something became wrong quickly, her body starts acting strangely, and in seconds, Isabella was foaming at the mouth! Her body was jerking, shaking violently! She was going into a seizure. The machine goes off that triggers an alarm! Poor Isabella's body was jumping all over the table! Dr. Bradshaw rushes back into the room with nurses following him. He quickly starts to strap her down with the nurses' help, so she would not harm herself. They quickly manage to do so!

Isabella is turning blue now!

Dr. Bradshaw goes to the phone to make a call.

The phone rings in the room where Carter and Ethan are. The echo of the ringing made Carter and Ethan both jump. Ethan makes sure he is out of the way of the screen that had Isabella on it. One of the men picks up the phone and listens. Dr. Bradshaw tells the man to quickly get the antidote and bring it to the operating room on ground zero, immediately!

The man holding the phone now points at the monitor of Isabella. The other man walks over to look at what is going on. The man on the phone says, “Yes, Dr. Bradshaw! We’ll get it to you right away!” The men leave the room abruptly.

Ethan stands there watching Isabella on the screen thinking, “She’s so young, why would he do this to her?”

Ethan feels in dilemma as he watches Isabella’s body lying there jerking, which was now turning blue? Why was her body turning blue? Was she dying? He was feeling Isabella's emotions, now pouring out of her body, becoming weaker by the second. He says under his breath, “I must help her,” as the life in her was fading quickly! He had forgotten about Carter being in the room with him. Carter was sneaking passed him to leave when Ethan catches a glimpse of him in his eye. Having just enough time to move out of the way of the monitor. Carter sees Isabella seizing, and pauses to have a look at the screen, but the strong feeling he was having, makes him leave the room quickly.

Ethan steps back in front of the screen. Watching closely to see what will happen to her. The nurses were quickly taking off the probes. Dr. Bradshaw moves her to a gurney, then straps her down to it and pushes it quickly towards the doorway.

Ethan had to keep adjusting the monitors to follow Dr. Bradshaw, to see where he was taking her. He finds him in a hallway heading to an elevator. A nurse was holding the door to the elevator open for him, so he could enter quickly.

Ethan keeps adjusting the monitors to find the elevator he was in, so he could keep track of where they were taking Isabella. He finds it, but only to see Dr. Bradshaw pushing Isabella out of it. Then the screen goes blank! Ethan can’t find Isabella as he keeps flipping through the rooms on the screen. But, no luck. Ethan could not find them anywhere. Ethan walks to the door and goes through it, then closes the door. He quickly says, “Ok, I need to go to the room that Dr. Bradshaw has Isabella in. I heard Dr. Bradshaw say something about the operating room on ground zero!” “Can you get me there?” Ethan questions. Opening the door, he walks through, into an operating room. Ethan looks around to find a safe place to stand, so he would be out of the way, as Nurses rush around him to set up the room for Dr. Bradshaw.

Dr. Bradshaw comes pushing Isabella into the chamber. Putting the gurney in the middle of the room, then starts barking out commands, telling the nurses to get new probes on her, and he needs her set-up in Lamia’s system, quickly! They needed read-outs on her condition! Yelling, “Stat!” to get their attention. The nurses try to keep up with Dr. Bradshaw’s commands as fast as they can, but Dr. Bradshaw seemed to be two steps ahead of them.

The two men that had been in the room with Ethan and Carter earlier, entered the operating room. They hand Dr. Bradshaw something, but Ethan couldn't see what it was. The men walked over and placed themselves on each side of the gurney by Isabella's head, while Dr. Bradshaw takes what they had given him to the counter. Ethan watches him, and it looks to him like he is making up some kind of antidote. He gets it done then walks to Isabella with it. The men lift her head, then tilt it back for the Doctor to pour the antidote into her mouth. She immediately stops jerking, and her body starts to calm. Her natural color comes back, and it looks like she's better now. Or so Ethan thought?

A nurse brings Dr. Bradshaw some clippers. He turns them on and starts shaving Isabella's head, and it's falling on the floor.

What was going on? Ethan watched in disbelief. "What is he going to do to her?" Ethan asks himself, feeling very scared for Isabella now.

Mr. Steins enters the operating room. "Dr. Bradshaw, what do you think?" He loudly asks him.

Dr. Bradshaw replies ecstatically, "It could only mean one thing with this reaction! She's the One! The One that holds all the answers for us, Mr. Steins!" as he was setting probes on her bare head to read her brainwaves. Asking, "Should we wait for Mr. Grant?"

"No! Mr. Grant is attending to other things," Mr. Steins replies adding, "Carry on."

Ethan had questions running through his head. "She's the One? What does that mean? What is Isabella? What does she have that they've been looking for?" Ethan is feeling very confused and scared for all their safety. Ethan asks the All-Seeing Eye in his head, "All-Seeing Eye what is Isabella? Why are they talking like this about her? Is she not human?"

"Ethan, Mr. Steins can hear your thoughts! Remember, he is a Watcher of Time, with the abilities to understand everything. Just stay calm, watch and keep your mind from thinking, so he will not feel your presence," the All-Seeing Eye tells him.

Mr. Steins looks right at Ethan, as the All-Seeing Eye tells him this. Then he glances around the room, spooking Ethan.

Ethan's mind then questions, "Oh no, I think he knows I'm here?" So, he makes his way back to the door to stand against the wall. Being very still, without making a sound so that Mr. Steins would put his concentration back on Isabella again.

Dr. Bradshaw and the two men pick Isabella up and lay her inside a capsule looking machine. Dr. Bradshaw checks the probes on her to make sure they are all working, then pushed a button. A glass cover slides closed, sealing her inside.

The machine that they put Isabella in reminded Ethan of Snow White's coffin, being of glass, but having a rather large device attached to its bottom, as he stood there looking.

Dr. Bradshaw pushes some buttons on the machine that allows him to see the inside of Isabella's body. The serum that he had put into her starts to take effect. Now running

throughout her body, monitoring everything. You could see her breathing pattern, her heartbeat, the blood that ran through her, and her bone structure. Ethan became amazed as he watches.

Mr. Steins walks to the machine, now standing next to Dr. Bradshaw to watch. Paying close attention to what the serum is doing to Isabella's body.

Ethan carefully walks closer to get a better look. He could now see whatever it was that Dr. Bradshaw was doing to her. How the serum was working with her body. The reaction from the serum was what they had been looking for. Isabella's body starts to glow, turning brighter the longer she laid there. Now so bright, it was looking like a star in the night sky. He thinks to himself, "Her glow is beautiful, it's like a star!" as he remembers the Stardust on the hilltop and how it glowed just like that the night he talked to Pablo's Poppa. Ethan was feeling that Dr. Bradshaw thought the same thing, by watching the reaction on his face.

Mr. Steins turns and stares in Ethan's direction. Making Ethan tense up and stand at attention. He needs to let go of his thoughts and keep calm so Mr. Steins would not feel them.

Mr. Steins moves closer to Dr. Bradshaw, whispering something into his ear. Making Dr. Bradshaw, concentrate on his work again as he re-set the machine to compensate for her body's reactions. The machine is now set right, and her body starts to go back to normal again.

Mr. Steins tells Dr. Bradshaw, "You know what to do now!" turning on his heels abruptly and heads for the door. Making Ethan move quickly and walks out of the operating room.

Dr. Bradshaw says out-loud, "Lamia! I need Isabella's chart. Send it down to me. Stat!"

"Yes, Dr. Bradshaw, immediately!" A voice echoed through the room as it spoke. Then shortly Ethan hears a vacuuming sound coming from a column in the chamber. Dr. Bradshaw walks to this column and slides open the panel to take a chart out of it. He then takes the chart over to the machine where Isabella is and writes down some notes on it.

Ethan moves closer to get a better look at what Dr. Bradshaw is writing on Isabella's chart, becoming very intrigued by it. The chart seemed to have a lot of information, having so much detail of her life on it! Dr. Bradshaw puts the chart down on a table next to him, this gives Ethan a chance to touch the chart, to feel it. It starts about the time she turned three, going clear until this moment. But how? A flash comes to Ethan, it was the day he was watching and heard her call out. Time starts moving backward to when Mr. Steins first heard her. She was locked in her room, hiding under her bed with her ears covered, being scared and crying. Mr. Steins comes to her as a Make-Believe friend. Telling her that he would be her friend, and what fun they would have together, he even had a present waiting for her. Then asks, "Will you come out and play with me?"

"I don't want to hear the yelling, that's why I'm under my bed," she tells him.

“Well I can make that stop,” he tells her, and she starts to hear music playing throughout her room, he asks her, “Is that better?” She replies, “Much,” and crawls out from under the bed. She sees a beautiful music box playing with a ballerina dancing inside of it, and then notices that there is a tea party waiting for her, with dolls and stuffed animals everywhere. Mr. Steins introduces himself as Rudy, then tells her, “Every time you hear this music playing, I will be here to play with you,” becoming her savior that day.

Time moves forward quickly. It starts to slow down when Ethan hears her calling out the day he was watching, and then jumps to the night her Dad took her Mom’s life and then his own. Isabella was hiding behind the couch as she watched what her dad did to her mom. Ethan could see and feel her emotion, her grief that she went through that night, bringing tears to his eyes. He watches the violent man shoot Isabella’s mom and how it scares Isabella so badly, now he leaves her an orphan by shooting himself! Ethan could feel how cruel this man was, Isabella’s Dad, and now he understood why she cried out. Guilt filled his body now! “How can anybody be that cruel?” Ethan thinks to himself, then almost takes his hands off the chart, when time starts moving again. Now he was seeing how Isabella gets to the center. “But wait that’s Mr. Grant with her?” Ethan questions, thinking, “Why would Mr. Grant be the one talking to the case-worker for Isabella?” Time keeps moving forward as Ethan watches, now it stops at when Dr. Bradshaw is talking to her in her room on her bed, then Ethan let’s go of the chart.

Dr. Bradshaw picks up Isabella’s chart and starts drawing some kind of marking on it. Ethan watches Dr. Bradshaw draw a shape of a planet. Ethan wonders if it’s planet Mercury as he watches him. Dr. Bradshaw gets done drawing his planet and holds it back to look at it. Ethan sees an equation in the middle of the globe and questions, “I wonder what that means?” As Dr. Bradshaw writes below the planet: Lucky Charm, then adding above it: Gift from the Stars. Then he finishes it by writing Isabella’s name under the equation. Making Ethan all most yell out, “Isabella is a star!” as he looks at the drawing. But the All-Seeing Eye stops Ethan from saying it aloud.



Ethan starts talking a-mile-a-minute to the All-Seeing Eye,

“The equation? That’s what Isabella is! I just know it!” as he keeps going on. Finally, the All-Seeing Eye stops him and tells him to come home to talk. So, he goes to the door, stepping through it, closing it behind him. He leans against the back of the door and says, “Dr. Bradshaw knows what Isabella is, and I will help him find his Mercury again. I think

this Star can help save him,” with a sigh of relief on his face that becomes a big smile. He slides to the floor asking, “How did Mr. Steins know I was there?”

“Mr. Steins is a Watcher of Time. He has great abilities! Seeing all, hearing all and can feel everything around him. He has become the strongest Watcher of Time, to exist,” the All-Seeing Eye explains to Ethan.

“What do you think Mr. Steins whispered into Dr. Bradshaw’s ear?” Ethan asks, then answers himself with, “I think Dr. Bradshaw was remembering the night of the Stardust. I could feel it!”

“Yes, he was. That came from you, Ethan,” the All-Seeing Eye tells him, adding, “Mr. Steins gave him a command to make him forget that event. To make him stay focused on the work of Isabella.”

“A command? What kind of command?” Asking the All-Seeing Eye with question.

“A command that will relieve him of his feelings to keep Dr. Bradshaw on track with his work.” The All-Seeing Eye replies.

“Like, he has hypnotized him?” Ethan questions.

“That would be the best way to explain it,” The All-Seeing Eye answers.